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HK's FOOTBALLER OF THE YEAR

COMMENT OF THE DAY

THE UNIONS

LET us say right away that in common with all informed opinion of democratic principle, we believe in the privilege of Labour to organise.

United in the common purpose of increasing the standard of living; united to promote such institutions which provid' education, welfare, and ltural centres for the worker, we see nothing but good in it.

In stating this opinion, we are saying no more than history could have us say. None who has read the dreadful accounts of the conditions of Labour a century ago in England could hold any opinion but that stated here. However, circumstances are that the whole situation must now be reviewed in the light of the irresponsible attitude taken both by leaders of Labour, and many of their thoughtless followers.

Why did Labour organise originally? It was to defeat sectional interests. The ordinary working man as an individual was helpless before the combination of capital which overworked and underpaid him.

Labour did not gain her victories easily. Powerful institutions fought every Bill that went to the Houses of Parliament, but gradually, over the century, everything that was asked for was won, including the nationalisation of certain industries.

But unfortunately, this advance in the promotion of better working conditions has not been accompanied by a greater intelligent appreciation of the conditions, nor the circumstances, which must of necessity accompany such reforms.

In assuming power and policy in industry, the worker must assume responsibility for the economics which are related to his wages and conditions; Labour has gained more than it dreamed of, but is now using these powers just as the capitalists did in the days of the Industrial Revolution.

Labour said: "We must combine to defeat sectional interests." Labour has now combined to gain sectional interests without thought of the country's economic future, and without regard for her fellows.

In short, trades unions have taken on the likeness of the beast they set out to destroy, but the point they cannot see is, in working only for sectional interests, they will destroy themselves for if they injure British economy, they injure themselves.

Yiu Cheuk-Yin Tops Poll For Second Time

Yiu Cheuk-yin (see photograph) of the South China Athletic Association has won the China Mail's "Hongkong's Footballer of the Year" award for the second year in succession.

Two other South China players, Wong Chi-keung and Ho Cheun-yau, were second and third.

China Mail readers put Yiu at the top of the list with 2,752 votes and he thus wins the China Mail silver cup.

Wong polled 1,101 votes, to beat Ho by a single vote.

All previous records were broken this year. A total of 5,527 votes were recorded, showing an increase of nearly 1,500 over the previous year.

Other Votes

Others to receive votes were: Chen Chou-wing (SCAA), Chow Man-chee (Kwong Wah), Hung Hing-yuk (Tung Wah), Hau Yung-sang (Sing Tao), Cheung Kam-hoi (Sing Toa), Lee Chun-tat (Kwong Wah), Lam Shung-yee (Eastern), Lau Kin-chung (SCAA), Lau Kai-chiu (KMB), Mok Chun-wah (SCAA), Tang Yee-kit (Kwong Wah), Tang Sheung (SCAA), Yu Yiu-tak (Sing Tao), Pau Kin-yin (SCAA), Moss (Police) Lau Che-ping (SCAA), and Ho Ying-fun (Eastern).

Next Thursday evening, at the South China Morning Post Staff Club, Yiu Cheuk-yin, Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, will receive his trophy, presented by the China Mail, from Mr D. Benson, OBE, JP, a member of the SCM Post Ltd Board of Directors.

A representative gathering of prominent football officials and other Colony sportsmen will be present to see Mr Yiu receive his memento.

Not Safe To Abandon Manned Aircraft

London, May 9.

Air Chief Marshal Sir Ronald Ivelaw-Chapman, former Deputy Chief of Britain's Air Staff, said in a broadcast tonight that he could not imagine a time when it would be safe to completely abandon the manned bomber or fighter.

He also suggested that guided missiles would not be developed so soon as some people were inclined to think, "probably later rather than earlier in the 1960's."

The Air Chief Marshal, said that because the guided missiles had economic advantages over manned aircraft, the aim must be eventually to rely on it—but not before it had been developed.

The changeover to predominantly unmanned aircraft would be staggered over as much as a decade and would come considerably more quickly for fighters than bombers.—Reuter.

Deportation Order Stayed

Los Angeles, May 9.

The US Immigration Service today held an appeal filed by Leslie Colin Jabara, 30, a great-great-great-grandson of a signer of the Declaration of Independence, against an order issued by the Service deporting him to Australia.

The Immigration officials maintained that Jabara had used Australian passports for a number of years and was in the US at the present time on an Australian passport.

It ruled that this cost him his right to American citizenship.—United Press.

Trade With China

Union Wants Restrictions Removed

Great Yarmouth, May 9.

The Amalgamated Engineering Union conference here today called for removal of restrictions and embargoes on trade with the Soviet Union and China.

They unanimously passed a resolution supporting a policy of trade with all countries.

Mr Bill Carron, AEU President, declared: "We are not concerned so much with East-West trade or North-South trade as long as we can get work into our workshops for our members.

"We have no interest at all in purely political slogans.

"If we as an executive could send a delegation to Russia or China as a trading mission, we feel we could bring back orders for Britain.

"But that is a very remote possibility indeed."—Reuter.

Rail Unions Refuse To Postpone Pay Demands

London, May 9.

Labour Minister Iain MacLeod scheduled urgent weekend talks with other Cabinet Ministers after rail union leaders refused to postpone their demand for immediate pay increase.

The union's stand became clear after the close of three-hour peace talks aimed at averting a crippling rail strike.

Leaders of the three unions declared they wanted immediate pay increases for Britain's 450,000 railm n.

British Transport Commission Chairman Sir Brian Robertson said the Commission could not afford to give the increases immediately but would consider an increase in the autumn in the light of progress made with new rail economics and a modernisation programme.

Broken Off

The joint talks were broken off after an hour so that MacLeod's chief conciliation officer Sir Wilfred Neden could try to bring the two sides closer in separate talks.

Neden reported the deadlock to MacLeod, who was standing by while the separate meetings were held, and at a further joint meeting, the Labour Minister agreed to adjourn the talks until Tuesday next.—United Press.

RAIL DISASTER

RESIDENTS WRECK STATION

Rio de Janeiro, May 9.

Angry residents in the suburban area where more than 128 persons were killed last night in a collision of two crowded commuter trains invaded the railroad station today and wrecked it.

Crowds also stormed three other nearby stations but were repelled by police.

Authorities listed 128 known dead and more than 300 injured in the crash of two electric trains.

President Jescelino Kubitschek, angered by reports that "negligence" caused the accident, fourth major Brazilian rail disaster in four years, fired three top officials of the state-operated Central Do Brasil Line.

He visited the crash scene shortly after the accident occurred and vowed to "let the chips fall where they may" in fixing responsibility.—United Press.

CYPRIOT WARNING

Nicosia, May 9.

A dramatic "final" appeal to Britain to solve the Cyprus problem came today in an underground fortnightly publication issued secretly by the Greek EOKA rebel organisation's youth branch "Ane."

In the latest issue, the editorial of the Ane said: "Our fingers are nervously fondling the triggers of our guns. If Britain truly intends to do something about the Cyprus issue, let her do so very soon. This is the last credit of time we are giving the Tory Government."—France-Presse.

FRENCH CRISIS

Pflimlin To Try His Hand

Paris, May 9.

M. Pierre Pflimlin, latest candidate for the premiership in the 24-day-old French political crisis, was encouraged today by the Socialist and Conservative leaders, M. Guy Mollet and M. Antoine Pinay, to persist in his efforts to form a government.

He was expected to inform President Coty later tonight that he would undertake the task.

M. Mollet told M. Pflimlin that he could rely on the voting support of the Socialists, though they would not participate in the Cabinet.

M. Pinay said he was sure that many of his political friends were anxious to see the end of the crisis and would be prepared to back the 51-year-old Catholic leader.

LITTLE PLUM

M. Pflimlin—his name means "little plum"—plans a small cabinet, which may consist almost entirely of members of his own party, MRP, to carry through a three-point "action programme."

★ 1. Sustained military effort in Algeria, to place the French Government in a sufficiently strong position to engage in ceasefire parleys at the hour of its own choice.

★ 2. Restriction of home consumption and extra taxation to cover additional military expenditure.

★ 3. Constitutional reform to strengthen the executive and to set up institutions for a Franco-African "Commonwealth".

Algeria will be M. Pflimlin's most difficult problem—as it was for M. Rene Pleven, who was forced to give up yesterday, when ready to present his government to the National Assembly.

M. Pflimlin is reported to be contemplating being his own Minister for Algeria.

This would not suit the Conservatives, who regard his views on Algeria as Liberal.

Their parliamentary group issued a warning today insisting on the maintenance of a resident cabinet minister in Algeria, and the retaining of France's "pledges" (meaning the aerodromes) in Tunisia "as long as the Tunisian Government does not give proof of real neutrality."

LAWYER

M. Pflimlin is an Alsatian lawyer and has never been Prime Minister.

He tried three times in previous government crisis to form a government, but each time gave up. In the summer of last year, after the fall of the Mollet Government, he spent two weeks trying to form a cabinet.—Reuter.

Best Tips For Today's Valley Races

By "Rapier"

RACE 1
Orange Beauty
Diamond Lil
Another Victory
Outsider:—Tonyber.

RACE 2
Full-of-Spirit
Caravelle
Quizette
Outsider:—Matador.

RACE 3
Not So Bad
May Blossom
Tell-me-more
Outsider:—Blondie.

RACE 4
Genghis Khan
Pin-Pin
Golden Gypsy
Outsider:—Carrie.

RACE 5
Hellespont
King Kong
Welcome
Outsider:—Pandora.

RACE 6
Permanent View
Winsome Stag
Red Light
Outsider:—Shiraz.

RACE 7
Tamerlane
Spinning Wheel
Marianne
Outsider:—Supermaster.

RACE 8
My Pal
Snowy
Applause
Outsider:—Armament.

RACE 9
Lynnber
Curtain Calls
Balkan Monarch
Outsider:—No Surprise.

By "The Turf"

RACE 1
Orange Beauty
Fei Chi
Diamond Lil
Outsider:—Another Victory.

RACE 2.
Matador
The Kangaroo
Caravelle
Outsider:—Hiawatha.

RACE 3
Not So Bad
Tell-me-more
Rebel II
Outsider:—Aladdin.

RACE 4
Genghis Khan
Pin-Pin
Golden Gypsy
Outsider:—Carrie.

RACE 5
Hellespont
Welcome
Mercury
Outsider:—Alandale.

RACE 6
Permanent View
Red Light
Winsome Stag
Outsider:—Shiraz.

RACE 7
Marianne
Tamerlane
Spinning Wheel
Outsider:—Orange King.

RACE 8
Snowy
My Pal
Marine Charger
Outsider:—Calypso.

RACE 9
Castle Peak
No Surprise
Balkan Monarch
Outsider:—Winsome.

The Turf's Progressive Places

Race 2—Matador; Race 5—Alandale; Race 7—Tamerlane

TODAY'S TEASER TIP

For Race 7

Fortunes are won and lost on a this.

Our Teaser Tip for the last meeting "The Gunners got mixed with a deft ark for this one" (After Dark) was unplaced.

LABOUR MAKES FURTHER GAINS

London, May 9.

The latest borough election results in England and Wales show that the Labour Party had a net gain of 205 seats and the Conservatives a net loss of 292 seats.

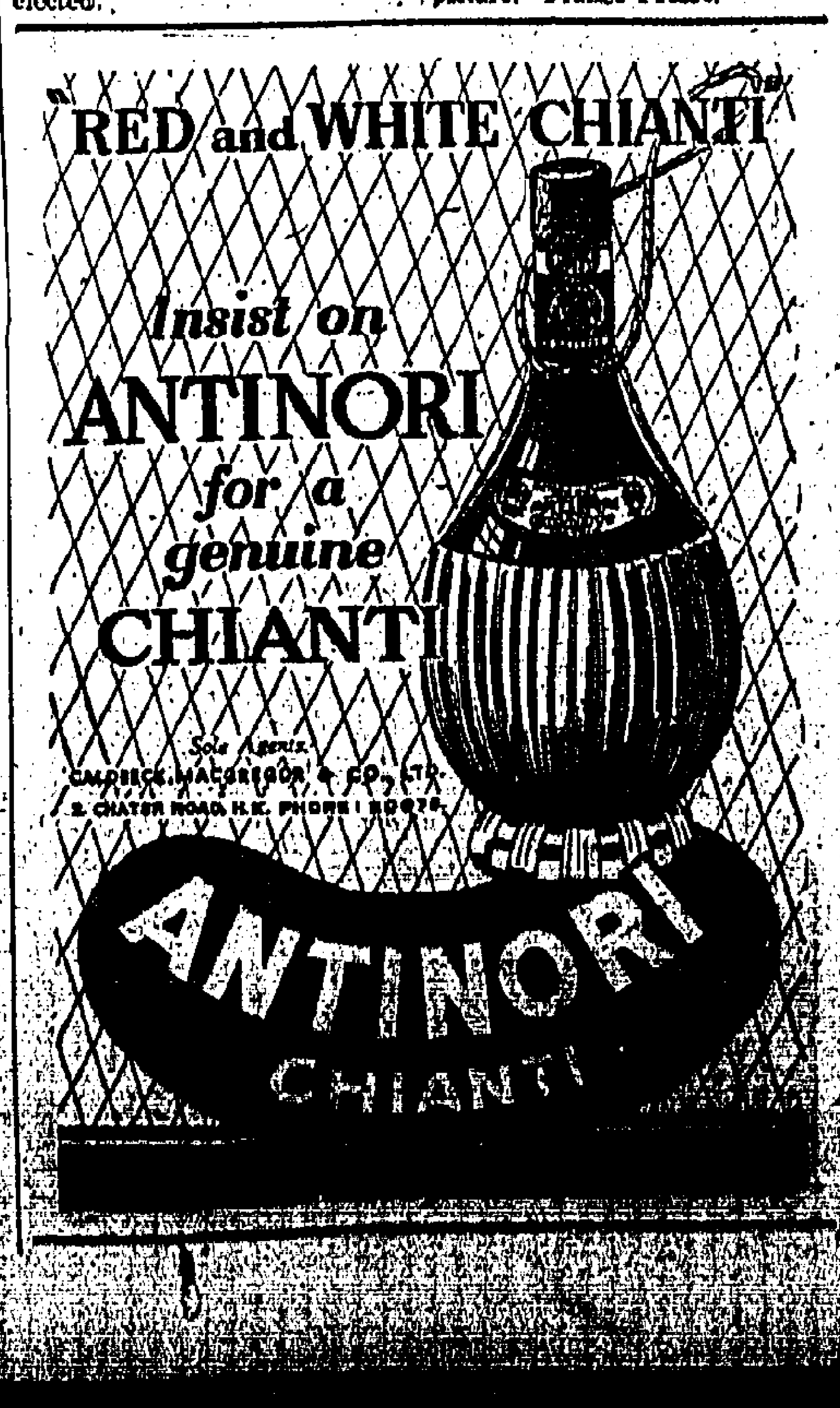
The Liberals had a net gain of 49 and the Independents a net loss of 51. The only Communist Councillor was not re-elected.

The present state of the parties is as follows:

Labour hold 1,705 seats, Conservatives 1,397, Liberals 110, and Independants 460.

Seats lost were as follows: Conservatives 30, Labour 67, Independents 40, Liberals six.

These results are complete but for a few outstanding which cannot affect the overall picture.—France-Presse.



KING'S ★ PRINCESS

Please note special times:

AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M. | At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

TO-DAY

ADDED: Special CinemaScope Musical Travolark in Technicolor

"TRINIDAD, LAND OF LAUGHTER"

A Fabulous Film Tour of the Fun-filled isle in Fiesta Time . . . Fascinating Limbo Dance . . . Calypso.

KING'S Air-Conditioned — TO-MORROW Morning Shows

At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M "TOM & JERRY" CARTOONS

At 12.10 p.m. Deborah Kerr & John Kerr in M-G-M's "TEA & SYMPATHY"

Admission: $1.00, $1.50

PRINCESS — TO-MORROW Extra Morning Shows

At 11.00 a.m. Columbia's "THREE STOOGES" & Technicolor Cartoons Programme

Admission: $1.50, $1.00, 70 Cts.

At 12.10 p.m. Vishwa Bharati Films Ltd. present

An Outstanding Indian Production

"MÉENAAR"

Starring Binarai - Bharat Bhooshan - Pran with Chandra Shokhar and Sheila Ramani

Produced by R. Chandra | Directed by Homen Gupta | Music by C. Ramchandra

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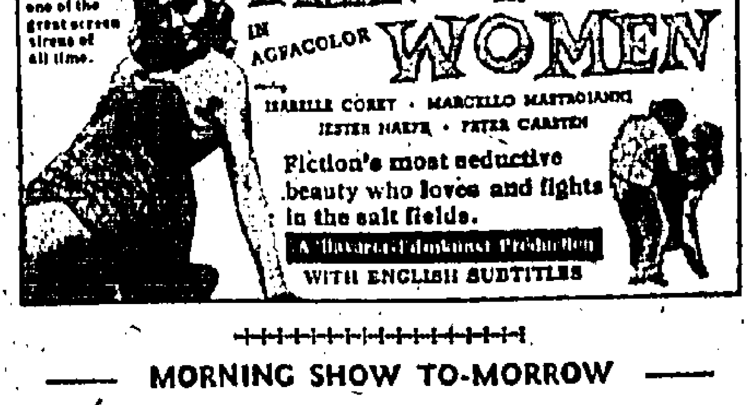
SHOWING TO-DAY

4 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



— MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW —

LEE THEATRE — At 12.00 noon NAN YANG ACROBAT AND MAGIC GROUP ON THE STAGE Also WALT DISNEY'S TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS At Reduced Prices 40 Cts., 70 Cts. & $1.00

ASTOR THEATRE — At 11.00 a.m. TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS from RKO — At 12.30 p.m. John Wayne in "SEA CHASE" In Technicolor At Reduced Prices 40 Cts., 70 Cts. & $1.20

FOR TELEVISION

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FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

FOR real Cinema criticism, "I Accuse," now on show at the Hoover and Liberty, emerges as the finest piece of cinema I have run up against since doing this column.

My reasons for saying this are first, the whole of the true tragic case of Captain Alfred Dreyfus is seen as a drama, which it was, in a cinema sense. Here is no hashed-up play or TV script shaped and formed into something to show on the screen, but real drama seen through the eyes of the camera.

Next, you have only to look at the cast to know before you buy your ticket that you are going to see some outstanding performances, and you will.

Next, the intelligent cinema-goer will have the finest drama there is, the business of life, shown to him as it happened. All the frame-up, all the business we usually associate with mobsters is here performed by a Government offering a parody of justice to a man.

I am biased, I am prejudiced; I am definitely in favour of such a picture on such a theme. It is real cinema; it is real drama; it is intelligent—and fortunately in Hongkong, there are many who will make it their business to see how Emile Zola championed a man, and published his open letter "I Accuse," written to the President of France, but published for all France to read.

A fine picture, a fine drama, a must for every intelligent film-goer; and incidentally, finely timed for all those students reading European history.

★

THIS week sees many new films, and a return of the British classic, "Great Expectations." What is better, the films this week offer a much wider selection than usual, and for once, your reviewer can say that, there is something to suit all tastes.

For quite a long time, I have mentioned "High Flight," now on show at the King's and Princess, as the best film of its type. The question could be asked, what is its type? Well, the type is, modern jet flying and the kind of men, who handle the modern machine. But if it were that alone, I should see no reason for praising this film, or recommending it as good entertainment.

What this film sets out to do is to present today's Royal Air Force, and to show you an intake of young cadets, and allow you to follow them through their training. The only thing lacking is a war where they can do their stuff, so the director gives you one of these many present day incidents, and as I have said in my 'box' announcing this film, you get as thrilling a climax as you'll find in a film of this type.

But counter to all this thrill stuff is a clever psychological study of an angry young man, and this time he has something to be angry about, or he thinks he has.

Kenneth Haig, who was the angry young man in "Look Back In Anger," contributes a very dramatic portrayal as a rebellious young cadet who imagines he is being picked upon. Ray Milland, a Wing Commander, whose discipline of his intake is somewhat conditioned by the fact that he, as a young man, disobeyed an order during the Battle of Britain scrap, gives one of the most enjoyable performances I have seen come his way.

There are many incidents, amusing, thrilling, and at times, quite fantastic, but they are better left to you to discover, as setting them out here would rob them of their surprise.

The reason for the success of "High Flight" is its excellent production and direction. The RAF co-operate fully, so that the atmosphere of an Officer Cadet Training Unit is as authentic as it is possible to be.

Then the camera work is superb, and in the wide shots of sky and landscape, the lenses have caught the panorama of fast machines against the fleecy clouded skies of England.

Not terribly essential to the film is Helen Cherry as Milland's fiancee the woman who is willing to share his bitter memories.

Of the smaller parts, I thoroughly enjoyed Bernard Lee as Flight Sergeant Harris, in charge of the intake you follow through their training.

He is typical of the kind who have a thousand stock gags they spread over the course, and then begin again with the next intake.

Made in CinemaScope and Technicolour, "High Flight" is a very good film; I did enjoy it, and I am quite certain you will do so.

★

"GREAT EXPECTATIONS" the British film that helped put British films on the map is showing at the Queen's. This new print of the old masterpiece shows that even with new techniques, the skill of the great producer is the most important factor in film making.

The use of half lights to create the frightening encounter with the convict; the awful uncanny episode of the cherished wedding breakfast; the grim camera studies of old London and its deportees, make great film stuff.

Most of you will have seen the film, but it is obviously a film that is going to be recalled time and again, and in my opinion, "Great Expectations" is one of the few films that has recaptured the atmosphere of a book.

I might as well confess that I would sooner see the film than read the book in this case; I say that of few films.

There is little point in telling again the sensation the original issue of this film caused, nor of the triumphs John Mills and Valerie Hobson scored.

One point might be made with interest in this part of the world. Dickens was a great reporter, and the business of the cherished wedding breakfast, and all its cobwebs and dust, was part of London. It used to be on show at a public house called "Dirty Dick's."

★

"STEEL BAYONET" is another 'I was there' incident of the war. Harold Clewes, the author of the script from which this film is made, was a Company Commander in the North African Campaign, and "Steel Bayonet" was inspired by one of these last bullet, last man, stands the Infantry Manual of Training sets out.

Leo Genn leads a good cast in this film, which includes Kieron Moore, Michael Medwin, Robert Brown, and Michael Ripper.

The film has Leo Genn as a Company Commander who has been ordered to take and hold a desert stronghold as his share in a general Allied attack against Tunis.

Having had a rough time, the Company naturally expects to be relieved, but is ordered to attack instead. This is done with all the usual British, grumbling about the situation in general, and this particular objective in particular.

As war films go, and there is quite a spate of them at the moment, this is quite good of its type. Made without the flying flags, the bugle calls, the clash of the cymbals and all the stuff that turns dourness and integrity into a music hall turn. This unheralded little film is a very good example of what can be done with war subject material.

Authentic, well cast, types and story familiar, characterisation good, an opportunity of seeing a real episode of war, for those who like to know what it was like during the desert campaign.

★

FOR the life of me, I do not know why "Naked Earth," left a Charles Dickens flavour in my mouth. Dickens wrote nothing like it, it is at a much later period, but trying to find a reason, I think it is this; the characterisation is very good.

"Naked Earth," now on show at the Roxy and Broadway, has as its background the pioneering days in central Africa at the close of the last century. Made in CinemaScope, you will spot the one thing it lacks in the first sweep of the camera; this film should have been made in colour.

A tremendous amount of business is poured into this film, not only the frustrating labour of trying to wring a living from the earth, but strong character interplay among the people thrown into this central African outpost.

First there is Richard Todd as the young Irishman who arrives as the film opens on his way to a tobacco farm. Lots of critics did not like Richard Todd's portrayal of an Irishman, but I did.

For once we got something like an Irishman, someone not lilting about the 'small folk' and swigging at the 'crature' all the time. This time we get an Irishman for what he is; unsentimental, hardheaded, extremely practical, and as dour as they come.

Juliette Greco shows she is a star, after making a rather feeble start in "The Sun also Rises," but the role of a sentimental mistress jars on me a bit.

I liked Finlay Currie as the missionary, Father Verity; I thought in this bit of casting, the producer had got his background right. It is a well balanced film, one that is hard to compare, for it is very much a film on its own.

The situations are different the tie up of all the roaming themes is very neat, and after a delayed start, the film gets going on a different theme, and then makes a neat return to the original.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

QUEEN'S: "Great Expectations." The British classic, now issued in a new print. Chief features: it captures the authentic Dickens atmosphere; fine casting, especially John Mills and Valerie Hobson; fine camera work which establishes the film as one of the first to exploit realism by impressionistic methods. Certainly a must for real cinema goers.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "High Flight." A CinemaScope, Technicolour British production. Made with the co-operation of the RAF, beautifully filmed, fast moving, full of asides both tense and comic, superb climax. Characterisation keen, treatment intelligent and imaginative, romantic interest slight but apt, authentic as the word, finale exciting and suspense well held. Ray Milland, Bernard Lee, Kenneth (angry young man) Haig, Anthony Newley, Kenneth Fortescue.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Naked Earth." Impressive photography, good script, well balanced plot, exciting incidents; good studies from Juliette Greco, Richard Todd, Finlay Currie, and Laurence Naismith. A different kind of film with a different treatment, and a new way of handling wild country material.

STAR & METROPOLE: "Steel Bayonet." Based on an incident of the Tunisian Campaign of a company that had to hold an outpost against the Africa Korps' counter-attack. Told with British understatement; vivid incidents; film scores because it does not exploit the romantic angle of war. Leo Genn, Kieron Moore, Michael Medwin, and Robert Brown.

LEE & ASTOR: "Men and Women." German film made in Big screen and Agfacolour. Decadent romantic type of film, cleverly exploited by superb production. Lust in the dust; femme fatale in the salt; in tradition of the realistic European films. Isabelle Corey, Marcello Mastroianni, Iester Naefe, and Peter Carsten.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "I Accuse." The film of the Dreyfus scandal. Great acting; fine drama; a perfect piece of cinema. As a film, it proves what many have suspected for a long time, that Jose Ferrer is the most important person in the cinema world at the moment. Cast: Alfred Dreyfus, Jose Ferrer; Major Esterhazy, Anton Walbrook; Lucie Dreyfus, Viveca Lindfors; Major Picquart, Leo Genn; Emile Zola, Emlyn Williams; and many others.

COMING

QUEEN'S: Continuing Film Festival series with new Continental films, and re-playing film classics.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Bonjour Tristesse." Top class Otto Preminger production. A sophisticated decadent journey where rich people bemoan about wasted yesterdays and uncertain tomorrows. Cynical, bitter sweet atmosphere, exaggerated anecdotes, faded photographs. A very attractive cast including morose part for Jean Seberg; debonair David Niven; superb Deborah Kerr; and Geoffrey Horne, and Mylene Demongeot. Juliette Greco is there to sing the title song.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Young Lions." A film that is much more than a film. The whole business of man's inability to deal with his own problems of racial hatred and tribal jealousies, and his self-destruction is put on the screen. Great performance from Marlon Brando, Montgomery Clift. A truly great picture.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Fuzzy Pink Nightgown." A gift of a nightgown, a hold-up with a gun; snappy dialogue; audacious episodes; a spot of kidnapping; plus Jane Russell; and there you have a film that has everything. Jane Russell, Keenan Wynn, Ralph Meeker, Fred Clark, and Adolphe Menjou.

LEE & ASTOR: Wisdom's Way: Peter Finch and Mary Ure in a highly intelligent and finely directed study of the problems which beset a doctor caught up between two opposing ideas. Action, thrills, but much more in that the film poses a problem which every intelligent person must answer for himself.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "Witness For the Prosecution." A perfect streamlined film, which if you do not know the plot, has you guessing up to the last moment. Masterly characterisation by Charles Laughton. Superb direction, splendid casting; vivid, exciting, suspense skilfully drawn out. Tyrone Power, Marlene Dietrich, Charles Laughton, Elsa Lanchester, and John Williams.

HOOVER · LIBERTY

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SPECIAL SUNDAY MATINEE AT REDUCED ADMISSION

HOOVER at 12.00 noon Richard Burton Fredric March "ALEXANDER THE GREAT" | LIBERTY at 12.30 p.m. Silvana Pampanini, Walter Chiarit in "O. K. NERO"

WATCH FOR IT!

SHOWING QUEEN'S TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

● SUNDAY: 5 SHOWS ●

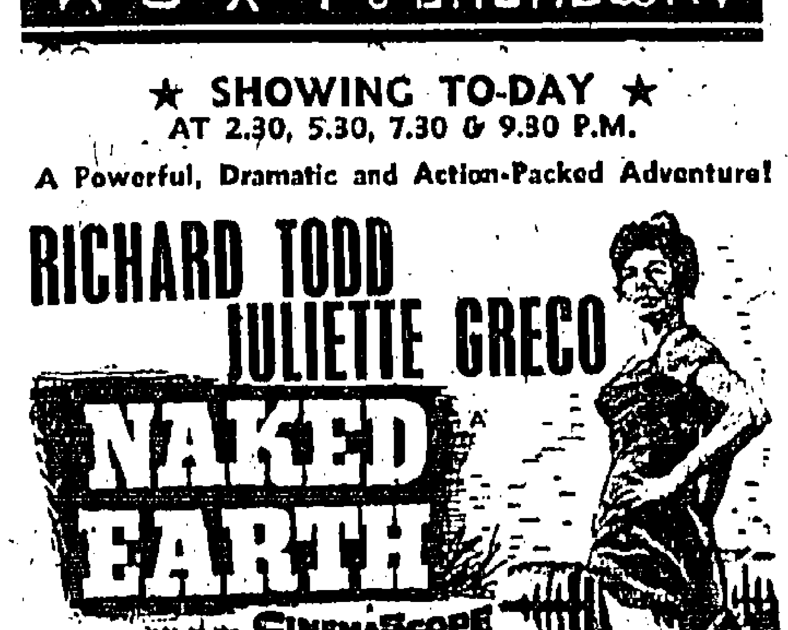
EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

A Powerful, Dramatic and Action-Packed Adventure!



EXTRA! EXTRA! AT THE ROXY: To-morrow FREE "BUBBLE UP", by Courtesy of A. S. Watson & Co., Ltd., TO ALL PATRONS At Every Performance.

— TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW —

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon 20th Century-Fox presents In CinemaScope & Color "THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN" Starring: Clifton Webb Jean Peters

BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m. LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS — At 12.30 p.m. M-G-M presents In CinemaScope & Color "INTERUPTED MELODY" Starring: Glenn Ford

— At Reduced Prices —

AIR - CONDITIONED STAR · METROPOLE

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

EXTRA! EXTRA! AT THE STAR: To-morrow FREE "BUBBLE UP", by Courtesy of A. S. Watson & Co., Ltd., TO ALL PATRONS At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m. Performances.

— TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW —

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. Walt Disney's Feature-length Technicolor Cartoon "LADY AND THE TRAMP"

METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m. LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS — At 12.30 p.m. "SUPERMAN IN EXILE" A Fox Picture

— At Reduced Prices —

CAPITOL RITZ

FINAL TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW At 12.30 p.m. Robert Ryan in "HOUSE OF BAMBOO" — To-Morrow — Jeffrey Hunter, Fred MacMurray in "GUN FOR A COWARD" In Technicolor

SHOWING TO-DAY At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

To-morrow Special Show At 12.30 p.m. HUMPHREY BOGART in "THE LEFT HAND OF GOD"

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

Dodds-Parker, Fletcher-Cooke, Cooper-Key, Gomme-Duncan, Mott-Radcliffe, MacCarthy-Willis-Bund, Garner Evans ... so the double-barrelled list grows

What Makes A Man Take The Hyphen?

by IVAN YATES

London.

THE man with a hyphen is a peculiarly British figure. No other nation sets quite so much store by his small mark which makes a man's name double-barrelled.

Dodds-Parker, Fletcher-Cooke, Crosthwaite-Eyre and Cooper-Key: the roll of members of Parliament echoes with such sonorous and imposing names. More than 40 MPs now boast a hyphen. All but three of them are Tories. Only the Noel-Bakers, father and son, and Sir Lynn Ungoed-Thomas stake out a Socialist claim to hyphenated-status.

Inherited

Many MPs inherited their hyphens. But six or seven of them have acquired them during their lifetime. Sir Alan Gomme Gomme-Duncan was once plain Mr Duncan; Sir Charles Mott-Radcliffe lived out his early years as Mr Radcliffe.

It seems to be the fashion nowadays to attach the hyphen at the front of the old surname It was not always so. The Liberal Prime Minister, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was Mr Campbell, not Mr Bannerman, when he first entered the Commons; while Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland, the Tory Minister of Labour, was Master Steel at birth, not Master Maitland.

Some men exchange one hyphen for another. The most notable example of the transferred hyphen in our day is that of Lord Swinton. As Sir Philip Lloyd-Greame he had won a reputation for himself in the House of Commons and was President of the Board of Trade under Bonar Law and Baldwin. But after his wife succeeded to the Swinton estates at Masham, Sir Philip took her maiden name as his own and resumed his political career as Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister. Not since Mr Ashmear-Bartlett became Mr Burdett-Coutts on marrying the famous Victorian baroness had such a radical change of name overtaken an MP.

Motives

The occasions which give birth to a hyphen are many and various. Often a hyphen is a condition of succeeding to property; sometimes a desire to perpetuate a dying name; occasionally an urge to make a common surname less common. Some men take their wife's name. Thus Mr Ivor Thomas, the former Socialist MP who became a Tory, took the name of Bulmer-Thomas soon after marrying into the Herefordshire cider family. Other men turn to mother for their inspiration. So the son of Professor George Catlin and Miss Vera Brittain, the writer, now bears the name of Mr John Brittain-Catlin.

If a hyphen can be added it can be dropped. But it very rarely is.

Mr Hugh Sebag-Montefiore, now Dean of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, and one of the leading Anglican theologians of the younger school, shed his Sebag after he became a Christian. But the Chaplain of Balliol College, Oxford, the Rev. F. L. MacCarthy, transformed himself into the Rev. F. L. MacCarthy-Willis-Bund. Even in the Church hyphens tempt.

They can give rise to misunderstanding and dispute. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr Heathcoat Amory, objected to the insertion of a hyphen between his names when he was at the Board of Trade. But his brother, Sir John Heathcoat-Amory, Bt., insists on his hyphen. And Mr Heathcoat Amory is his heir.

Corrected

On the other hand, Mr Patrick Gordon Walker, the Socialist ex-Minister, announced some years ago that he was thinking of taking a hyphen. His reason? He was tired of being credited with one in error.

David Lloyd George in his early days in public life was known as Mr George. But even when the Lloyd came into almost invariable use, he found it unnecessary to reach for a hyphen. Not so his son Gwilym. Before he became Lord Tenby he quietly instructed the House of Commons authorities to give him one.

Mr James Henderson Stewart, too, when he was made a baronet last year decided he could do with a hyphen and asked the authorities to slip one into place. So the numbers spread.

Speculation

Current speculation surrounds the person of Mr Emlyn Garner Evans. He has fought elections as a Liberal. He has stood and sat as a Tory. But always he has been plain Mr Evans. Never again. If Hansard is anything to go by, next time he approaches the electorate it will be as Mr Emlyn Garner-Evans.

Truly great men do not need this support.

Sir Winston Churchill's full name is Spencer-Churchill. But he has got on all right without the hyphen all these years. That pillar of propriety, the Court Circular, insisted on Sir Winston's hyphen right up to the end of November 1951. But on December 5 of that year it, too, succumbed to prevailing usage, and for first time let slip the universally loved name of Churchill.

—(London Express Service).

The Zeppelins May Rule The Skies Again

Frankfurt.

THE world commercial airlines may soon face tough West German competition if plans to build a giant airship are realised.

The man who piloted the Graf Zeppelin and Hindenburg dirigibles, Max Pruss, 60, said blueprints have been drawn up for a new airship capable of carrying 200 passengers, 70 tons of freight, and capable of cruising across the Atlantic at 100 mph.

The new Zeppelin will only need to fill 30 per cent of its passenger and freight space to realise a good profit, Pruss said.

Commenting on recent air mishaps, Pruss said crash possibilities in the new airship will be practically negligible because it will be filled with helium.

"The Hindenburg was filled with hydrogen, one of the most inflammable gasses," Pruss said.

The airship expert was piloting the mighty Hindenburg when it exploded on landing at Lakehurst, NJ, on May 1937. Thirty-five of the 97 passengers and crew were killed.

Safest Possible

"But today's helium makes the dirigible the safest possible air transport," Pruss said. "If an engine quits, the blimp just stays aloft. It can lower itself smoothly for a landing."

Explaining why airships are so economical, Pruss said, "Inexpensive helium does the job of money-consuming petrol or jet fuel.

"Besides," he said, "dirigible landing fields are smaller than large airplane strips."

"With newly-perfected alloys and improved motors, we can now build Zeppelins that no one would have dared dream of 20 years ago," Pruss said.

The ride in an airship is more pleasant than a high-speed airliner, Pruss said.—United Press.

Baby In Chair Rolls On Line

London.

BABY Dominic O'Brien's push-chair rolled to the edge of a station platform last week, bounced off an outgoing train, then toppled over the edge with Dominic strapped in.

It hit the live rail—but the eight-month-old child escaped electrocution.

He was taken to hospital—with only a bruise on his forehead.

It happened at Warrior Square Station, St Leonard's, Sussex.

ANTHONY and DOMINIC.

Dominic's seven-year-old brother Anthony had been holding the push-chair.

His mother, 39-year-old Mrs Pamela O'Brien, screamed as she saw the chair moving.

Mrs O'Brien, whose husband runs a photographic business in Station Road, Bromley, Surrey, was returning from holiday with her three children.

She said: "Suddenly I saw Dominic in his pusher shoot away. The pram began bouncing backwards and forwards as it struck the moving coaches.

"Then—what seemed an eternity later—the last coach was past. The pram bounced back and disappeared over the platform."

Goldfish Led Owner To Court

Birmingham.

THERE was Derrick Strahan, driving his goldfish to school.....

As they drew near the school for spastic children where Strahan's wife teaches and where he was going to show the children the goldfish, Derrick pulled up sharply at an intersection.

A basket containing a bowl, water and the goldfish fell off the front seat, and the goldfish flapped around on the floor.

Slipped Off

Strahan bent down to rescue the fish and its bowl. His foot slipped off the brake and the car rolled on—into another automobile that a policeman was parking.

The policeman, described in court as "decent and humane", first attended to the unhappy goldfish. He got water for the goldfish.

Then he charged Strahan with careless driving. Strahan was fined £2.—United Press.

Up In Arms Over Pirate Barbers

Edinburgh.

BRITAIN'S barbers declared verbal war on 1,000 pairs of pirate scissors threatening their bread and butter.

The National Hairdressers Federation adopted a resolution here demanding that steps be taken to stop hairdressing in factories and especially nationalised industries.

The federation said there were at least 1,000 free-lancing part-time barbers in the country who administer haircuts in pubs, factories and private homes.

Federation President H. A. Prosser said, "These are black workers. They pay no income tax for what they earn. They are robbing the country."—United Press.

Hertford.

A local brewery acknowledged payment of a 67-year-old bill for 18 shillings, covering 18 gallons of beer sold to a man when beer cost one shilling a gallon. A relative of the man who died several years ago said the bill was unpaid so long because he moved from the district.—United Press.

The Major And The Mums

London.

FOR all mothers with sons in the Army, there comes today quite a shock.

Because mothers, it seems, are a bad influence on soldiers.

This somewhat astonishing statement is contained in an attack on the British soldier in a semi-official magazine called The Army Quarterly.

Granted, it is no serving officer who makes the charge. The author is a retired major, Reginald Hargreaves, author and military historian.

But since this magazine circulates among the top officers it is not without influence.

Major Hargreaves calls the modern soldier petulant, insubordinate, lacking in moral fibre, and resentful of discipline.

Firmly, he blames the mothers' "pernicious influence."

Pride....

HIS accusation: "The anaconda-like embrace in which the mother enfolds her boy is such that he enters the Service psychologically preconditioned sullenly to resent his severance from the emasculating home influence; to which his deplorable lack of moral fibre can be attributed."

In a grandiloquent style of writing, the major harps back to the good old days when wives and mothers wept with pride as they said goodbye to soldiers.

"Even so recently as 1914 the mother might shed a silent tear," he writes, "but she would still join in the chorus of 'We don't want to lose you, but we think you ought to go'."

Yet, according to the major, since the First World War "Mums" have not pulled their weight or brought up children suitable for joining the Army's ranks and fighting Britain's wars.

"Who," mothers will ask, "does he think won the last war? And who has been winning the hot-cold war in Cyprus, Malaya, Kenya, and Korea since 1945?"

Grudgingly the major admits that in times of crisis on operations the soldier — and he especially means the National Serviceman—improves and he rather condescendingly says "comports himself in a manner in no way unworthy of the sterling military traditions he has inherited."

....Blame

TRAINING is made difficult writes the author "because he is woefully hampered by these inimical influences which have to be overcome before he can take the field as anything other than a liability to his comrades and a menace to the enterprise on which he is engaged."

In a final paragraph "the soldier's invisible but most powerful weapons are courage, fidelity, selflessness, self-control, fortitude and above all a deep and abiding sense of consecration to a lofty and worth-while cause."

"If Mum's boy should be found wanting in these sterling qualities and proves incapable of their steady cultivation, then the blame must very largely rest on "MUM."

The major forgets that throughout many centuries, whether a soldier was in bivouac, at sea, or in muddy, shell-torn trenches, the one thing that sustains him more than anything is the warm thought of home and MUM.

—Hugh Pond

They'd Never Seen Anything Like It

London.

A US serviceman made satorially conservative Britons gape in open mouthed astonishment at a West End underground station the other night.

He wore black shoes with white socks, black shirt with white tie, white suit with a one inch black stripe down the pants seam and a white overcoat.

The American refused to give his name or his base in Britain but confirmed he was "a Yank."

A cinema outside the entrance to underground station is showing the film "The Quiet American".—United Press.

LOCH NESS MONSTER DEFENDED

Edinburgh.

A FRIEND of the "Loch Ness Monster" brought an angry pen to bear on its behalf.

"I speak for the whole of the Highlands if not whole of Scotland in resentment against the hunting of the Loch Ness monster," Wendy Wood of Edinburgh wrote to the Scots Bulletin here.

"What harm has the monster done and what better off is anyone if it is killed or wounded? Can't they leave anyone or anything alone to live a happy and natural life?"

EXPEDITIONS

Miss Wood apparently was referring to the fact that a number of expeditions—one from the British Broadcasting Corporation—planned this Spring to find out once and for all if a legendary monster lives in the Scottish Lake, Loch Ness.

Some of the skin divers entering the lake will be armed just in case it does.—United Press.

Long-Hair Peasants Cash In

London.

LONDON wig-makers are offering up to £3 an ounce for good-quality hair .....but Englishwomen's hair is not often suitable.

An official of one firm said: "In pre-war days traders used to obtain hair by trading pots and pans for it in villages in Bohemia and Moravia.

"Now the short-hair style has spread throughout Europe, and long hair for wig-making is more and more difficult to find."

A large consignment of Chinese hair which recently appeared on the market had to be turned down as unsuitable for European use.

NOWADAYS

Traders nowadays depend for their supplies mainly on mountain villages in Italy, where the difficulties of communication impede the rapid spread of fashions.

Some peasant women make a habit of selling their hair directly it has grown long enough after the last cropping. This normally takes from two to three years.

"But nowadays," said the official, "people with really fine tresses rarely want to sell them."

IN-LAWS KIDNAPPED HIS BRIDE!

Naples.

So you think you have mother-in-law troubles?

Antonio Romano's mother-in-law led a strong arm squad of six other in-laws to kidnap Antonio's bride during the couple's honeymoon.

Romano, a tailor, told police his bride, Giuseppina, was whisked away by the irate in-laws because he refused to take his wife back to live with them.

Antonio and Giuseppina were honeymooning in the nearby town of Paternopoli when the in-laws paid them a visit, begging Antonio to take his bride back to live at their home in Saviano.

The groom refused, arguing he had a good job as a tailor in Naples and he did not want to live with his in-laws anyway.

Giuseppina's parents left in a huff. The next day they returned with reinforcements—the bride's grandfather and four uncles.

The in-laws assault force dragged Giuseppina from Antonio's arms, fighting off the groom and his own aunt who tried to come to his rescue.

Now Antonio lodged kidnapping charges against the in-laws, who were believed holding Giuseppina back home in Saviano.—United Press.

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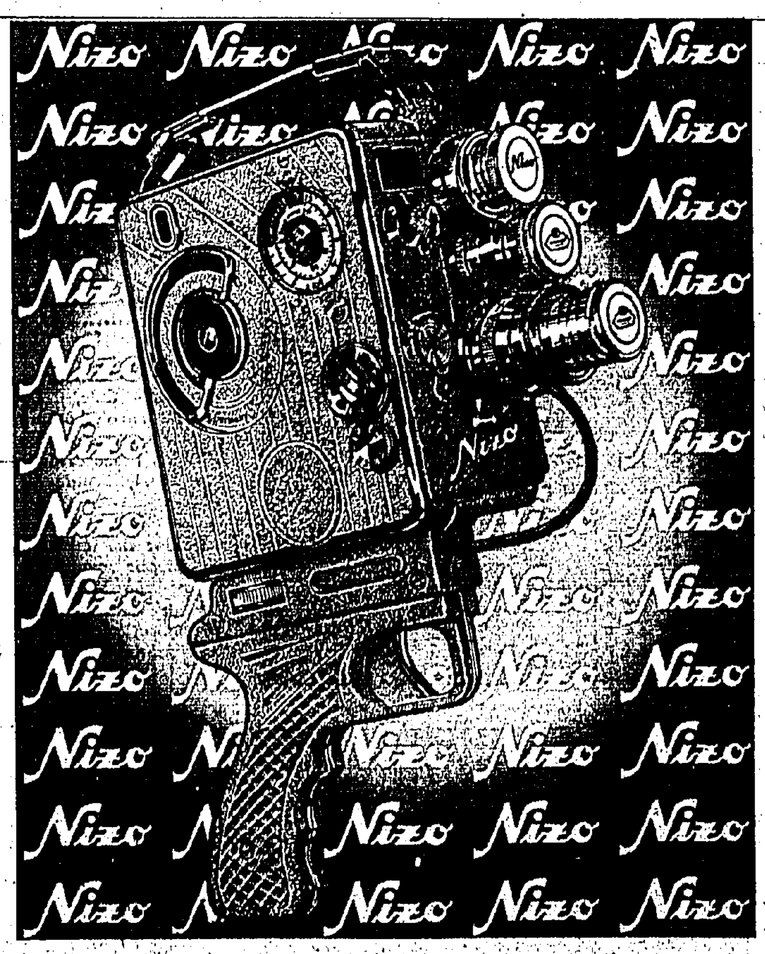

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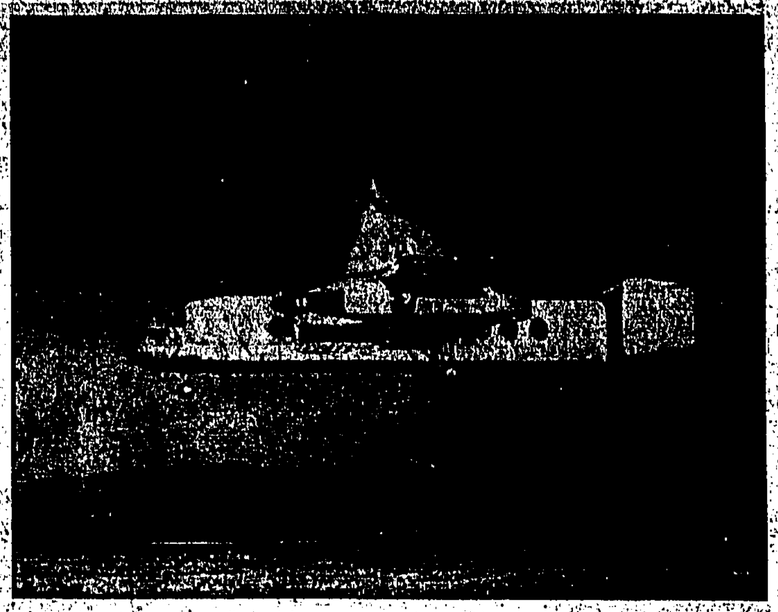

Britain's Fairey Rotodyne, the world's first vertical take-off airliner, which switches from helicopter take-off to normal propeller flight brings inter-city transport to the sky. She is seen making a conventional landing while the rotor "free wheels".

Express

The last time the German head of state was photographed with a British monarch was May 1910—the funeral of Edward VII. From the left are Alfonso XIII of Spain; George V of England; Frederick VIII of Denmark. Back row: Haakon VII of Norway; Ferdinand I of Bulgaria; Manoel II of Portugal; Kaiser Wilhelm II of Germany; an unidentified personage; and King Albert I of the Belgians.

RIGHT: Dr Adenauer is greeted by Mr Macmillan on his arrival at London Airport before his audience with The Queen.

Express

RIGHT: Demure, Sophia Loren—the actress with cat's eyes, is seen on arrival in London from Zurich.

Express

LEFT: Mr Macmillan inspects the Guard of Honour of the 21st Special Air Service Regiment (Artists) T.A. on his arrival at Burlington House for the annual dinner of the Royal Academy.

Keystone

LEFT: Baby Jumbo got a little touch of make-up himself—but looks full of admiration at Mum, all dressed to be worshipped at a Hindu festival. It is said that the elephant enjoys both the trappings and the fuss. Young Jumbo expects, like other human youngsters from his country, to make a trip to Britain soon.

New Delhi Statesman.

LEFT: (See Page 7) "Being loved makes you feel lovely," said Hollywood's Mitzi Gaynor who, encouraged by her husband; went on a diet; lost 35 lb; made a film comeback; and is now in London for the premiere of "South Pacific."

Express

RIGHT: Miss Yong Siew-kuen, eldest of the five daughters of millionaire lawyer Yong Shook-lin of Malaya, and Mr David Williams, are seen with the Malayan High Commissioner in London Dato Nik Hamil after their wedding at Caxton Hall.

Keystone

BELOW: General Sir Richard Gale, Deputy Supreme Commander Allied Powers Europe (Monty's successor) with Major Nyl Aender of the Norwegian Air Force and other NATO officers are seen at the launching of a mobile exhibition to show the work of the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation to England and Scotland.

The Times

BELOW: The International Chamber of Shipping in session during its annual meeting in London.

The Times

NANCY By Ernie Bushmiller

PIDGIN LANGUAGES
by Robert Wallace Thompson

THE beginnings of *pidgin* are obvious. They may be seen when the Parisian *agent de police* speaks to the Englishman in the infinitive, "prendre metro ici descendre station. . . ." They were seen when European overseers gave their first orders to Africans of many tribal origins in the plantations of the New World in the 17th and 18th centuries and when the raw slaves tried to speak to their masters or to each other.

They were seen when the "Bounty" mutineers got acquainted with their Polynesian wives on Pitcairn and when the blackbirders roamed Melanesia in search of hardy labour for North Queensland. The pidgin dialects of the China coast arose in much the same way and were encouraged by the Imperial decrees which forbade the teaching of the Celestial language to the outer barbarians. It seems too that many Chinese officials delighted in using what to them was a mutilated form of the foreign devils' speech.

The Start

A general process which can be postulated for the genesis of all pidgin dialects is the deliberate simplification of a language, generally that of a trader, invader or slave-owner. In order to simplify, speakers tend to cast aside all but the most essential inflections; tenses, if his language has them often go, —*I see him yesterday, I see him today, I see him tomorrow* make quite a lot of sense. In "simplifying" most speakers tend to use the language one employs when talking to a small child. Hence the superficial similarity of pidgin speech to baby-talk.

The person to whom the simplified language is addressed learns quickly and may well add, often quite unintentionally, features from his own native speech habits. So in certain West African Pidgins and in many dialects spoken south of the Mason-Dixon line a B sound replaces a V sound as in the not too authentic "Way down upon a Suwanee Ribbah." "*Fly lice*" for fried rice in Anglo-Chinese is a good example and so is the English soldier's "*Sanny Fairy Ann*" for 'Ca ne fait rien' or "*Bong Jew*" for 'Bonjour,' where nice homely English sounds are substituted for the outlandish French nasals.

The learner's speech habits are not confined to sounds but include syntax and some of this top is carried over into the new type of language. Think of Anglo-Irish *throughother, we're after seeing him, he bes here in the mornings*, where the Gaelic substratum sticks out a mile. So, in China Coast Pidgin the Chinese classifiers are still represented by the numeral suffix—*pisi* as in *wanpisi man*, a man, *wanpisi till*, a tree.

The expression *ha got*, there is, there are, is more complicated since, although it is a perfect translation of the Cantonese (and general Chinese) phrase, it may be reinforced by the Macanese and Pidgin Portuguese *ten* which means either 'have' or 'there is,' 'there are.' This construction is incidentally common to the standard Romance languages and is frequent in the creole dialects of the West Indies. A Trinidadian, speaking of a local dance, once said to me "It had a lot of pretty girls there last night."

The Creol

Once the processes we have described have taken place between a large number of individuals, perhaps for years, the new contact vernacular that is so formed takes on a relatively stable vocabulary, structure and pronunciation, all consistent enough to make communication possible. Such a language may be no one's native language. Yet it may be widely learnt and used for dealings between peoples of widely different speech.

Such is Neo-Melanesian, which has taken such a foothold as the lingua franca of New Guinea and the Solomon Islands. Such was China Coast Pidgin in the days of the Canton factories and the Treaty Ports, when Chinese and Europeans traded and even when Chinese from different regions conversed together. The very word *pidgin* is said to be early pidginisation of English 'Business.' Though China Coast Pidgin has lost some of its vigour through lack of use by educated Chinese and by the disappearance of the conditions that once prevailed in its former strongholds, I believe that it is still widely learnt as a short-cut to English by people belonging to certain occupations in Hongkong. I often hear griffin housewives speak a sort of baby-talk to their amahs, the latter replying in quite respectable Pidgin.

If the first stage in the formation of a Pidgin dialect consists of the simplification of the language of one speaker and of the use of this simplified tongue, and its embellishment by another and the second the acceptance by numbers of individuals of this kind of speech as a convenient vehicle for the exchange of ideas, the third process passes beyond the limits of pidginisation and enters the phase of frank creolisation. That is, children begin to speak the contact jargon as their native language.

We can sum up these processes as follows:—

(1) A speaks a modified version of his own language to B and B co-operates.

(2) A's and B's compatriots find it convenient to use this "neutral" language to converse.

(3) B's compatriots (sometimes married to or descended from A and his compatriots) begin to speak the jargon built by lots of A's and B's as their mother tongue. The jargon thus becomes a "normal" language.

Our French policeman addressing the Englishman or Captain Cook's officer discussing kangaroos with Australian Aborigines are cases of (1).

China Coast Pidgin, Bazaar Malay, Neo-Melanesian and Chinook are examples of the "neutral" languages mentioned in (2).

Amongst the "normal" languages defined in (3) are the French Creole dialects of the New World and the Indian Ocean, West Indian and West African English Creole dialects, Pitcairnese and the many creolised Portuguese dialects of Africa, India, Malaysia and China.

Certain features of English structure remind one of the simplification of pidginisation. Perhaps the symbiosis of Scandinavians and Saxons in the Danelaw and the Norman invasions are responsible.

Re-pidginised

Most of the mixed languages that we have considered arose from contacts between Europeans and non-Europeans in the first instance, though of course, given the right circumstances a new pidgin may develop at any time when two peoples meet. Cases of pidginised Chinese have been reported among some of the non-Han peoples of Western China.

European pidgins were well known in the Mediterranean of the Middle Ages and of these a Pidgin Provencal, *Sabir* is one of the best known. Moliere takes off this kind of lingua franca in "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme." It is probable that the first Portuguese to push down the coast of Africa had the patterns of a Mediterranean pidgin in their minds when they first made contacts with the inhabitants of the Cape Verde Islands and Nigritia. It even seems probable that the jargon which arose from these first contacts became the native language of the Christian natives or the Europeanised mulatto offspring of the explorers, traders and clergy and served in its turn as a pattern for the pidginisation of Portuguese in India where creole dialects eventually appeared in Bombay, Goa, Daman, Diu, Bengal and later, further to the east, in Malacca, Java, Singapore and Macao, and, in the last hundred odd years, at Hongkong and Shanghai.

The Macao dialect was used extensively at Canton and re-pidginised by Chinese speakers. It is possible that to some extent it set the pattern for the Pigin English of the Pearl River Estuary. Here, we are in difficulties, since many of the Portuguese lexical elements to be found in China Coast Pidgin exist in Indo-Portuguese and Anglo-Indian and may have been brought to these parts by way of what was derisively known as John Company English a century ago, the reference being to the language used by employees of the East India Company when speaking to the inhabitants of the sub-continent.

Readers will find an amusing if somewhat spurious collection of pidgin verse in Leland's *Pidgin - English Sing - Songs*, copies of which are still knocking about Hongkong. The more serious amateur might consult R. A. Hall, Jr., *Chinese Pidgin English Grammar and Texts*, Journal of the American Oriental Society, LXVIV, pp.95-113. Better still, let him buy a notebook and make his own grammar from the phrases of Pidgin he hears from day to day.

This article begins a regular weekly feature on Hongkong Pidgin . . . words you know and words you don't.

JAK AT THE FESTIVAL HALL

"Once and for all, you're on NEXT Saturday, and we can't squeeze 'King Kong Rock' in between Mozart's Third and Fourth Movements."

London Express Service

FROM RAGS TO RICHES: 11

She Spent £6 Million In A Few Years—Yet She Begged On The Streets As A Child

By JOHN COTTRELL

BEAUTY and charm were the only assets of Jeanne Becu, daughter of a humble French sempstress. She grew up in the lowliest of circumstances. As a child she had to beg on the streets for bread.

But those two assets were quite sufficient to take her from rags to riches. They captured the heart and opened the purse of a King. They brought her the title of Comtesse and made her the richest, most celebrated woman in all France.

Jeanne Becu became one of the outstanding figures of 18th-century French history. But she is remembered by a different name—as the fabulous *Madame du Barry*, last of the "left-hand queens of France."

What was the secret of her extraordinary success? How could a woman of such humble origin win—and keep—a position so close to King Louis XV of France?

It was Jeanne's beauty which first attracted the attention of Louis and he soon became completely infatuated with her. But there were plenty of women just as beautiful in France and they were all at his disposal.

What really kept Jeanne Becu in his favour until the day he died was her very special brand of charm. He loved her for her good-naturedness and, most of all, for her unusual frankness.

She genuinely wanted to please the King. But unlike the other courtesans who surrounded Louis XV she did not cringe and fawn for the King's favour. And unlike so many royal mistresses before her, she had no wish to meddle in important political affairs.

Jeanne was essentially feminine, a gay exuberant woman, who loved to have beautiful things. To the King, she was more than a mistress. She was the perfect companion; and he was happy to keep her—whatever the cost.

Illegitimate child

"La belle du Barry," as she came to be called, was born in 1743. She had no legal father, and for some years her mother had a bitter struggle to keep herself and her daughter from starving.

For a while Jeanne lived and was educated in a convent. Then her mother married, and her step-father sent her out on the streets to help swell the family exchequer. Thus, very early in life, she learned how to wheedle gifts from men.

At the age of 18, she became an apprentice in a men's hatters. Most of the customers showed more interest in Jeanne than in the hats.

Men were fascinated by the pretty creature with blue eyes and corn-coloured hair. As the fame of her beauty spread, the hatter was gratified to find his trade improving rapidly.

A year later, when Jeanne left him to work in a gaming house, many of his customers disappeared as well.

It was at the gaming house, where she worked as an attendant, that Jeanne Becu caught the eye of a middle-aged hanger-on at the French Court named du Barry.

Du Barry, who called himself a count but was known as "The Roue" by his friends—made a living by introducing pretty women to his wealthy associates.

Fateful day

Then, one fateful day in 1768, 25-year-old Jeanne met the King of France. It was the moment du Barry had long awaited. He had shrewdly guessed that Louis would fall for Jeanne. Through her, he hoped to gain more power at Court.

Louis was indeed infatuated. But there was one major impediment to Jeanne's becoming his favourite. By unwritten law, the King's mistress had to be married—and titled.

Du Barry himself could not marry her; he already had a wife. His brother, the elderly "Count" Guillaume du Barry, was available, however, and readily agreed to sacrifice his bachelor status when he learned he would be suitably rewarded.

Louis provided Jeanne with a trousseau and a valuable dowry, and the bridegroom, who was obliged to leave his beautiful bride immediately after the wedding ceremony, had the promise of a handsome pension.

Within a month, Jeanne was installed in a suite in the King's Palace of Versailles.

She had a large retinue, wore the most expensive jewellery, and enjoyed every luxury she could wish for. She was even presented at Court.

The presentation was achieved only with extreme difficulty, since the honour was reserved for ladies of noble birth, who had to be introduced by women who had already been presented.

Scores of noblewomen were asked to present Jeanne du Barry, but all declined. Some were genuinely opposed to the idea on principle alone. Many were merely jealous of Jeanne's success with the King. They regarded her as an upstart and had no intention of aiding her progress in high society.

Eventually a lady in need of money was found and Jeanne, dressed in a beautiful gown and exquisite jewellery, had a splendid presentation at Court.

For the sempstress's daughter, it was the greatest day of her life. The presentation entitled her to several special privileges. She could now ride in royal carriages, mix with members of the Royal Family, and attend important Court ceremonies.

Louis XV could not give enough to Jeanne du Barry. He beseeched her to take as much money as she needed, and he instructed the Court Banker to accept her drafts as "Orders of the King." She was the one woman who made him really happy.

The King never tired of her as he did of his other mistresses. With her light hearted, witty chatter, she kept him constantly amused and lifted him out of the dark moods to which he was so susceptible.

Although she was witty, Jeanne never spoke maliciously of anyone, whatever others might say about her. Her hard and humble upbringing had taught her that it never pays to make an enemy—especially an enemy in high places.

This young girl who had never known luxury, spent lavishly but tastefully. She bought paintings by Rembrandt and Van Dyke, and surrounded herself with beautiful things.

Jewelled clocks, magnificent clothes, and the finest porcelain in Europe were delivered to her suite in Versailles and the chateau at Luciennes which Louis had given her.

Within a few years her expenditure reached the staggering total of £6,000,000. In addition, she had estates, pensions and Crown properties showered upon her by the King.

At the same time, Jeanne did not neglect her family. She established her mother in comfort for the rest of her life and provided handsomely for relatives.

As for du Barry, "The Roue," he reaped a handsome profit from his shrewd investment, gaining much power and wealth. But in the end his demands became too great, and he was ordered to retire to his estates.

Banished from Court

Jeanne's lavish spending ended abruptly when Louis XV died of smallpox in 1774. She was banished to a convent. After six years of opulent living, she wept bitterly on seeing her grim new surroundings.

But after one year, the new King relented and allowed Madame du Barry to leave the convent on condition that she remained at least ten leagues from Paris and from wherever the Court might be in residence. She settled in her chateau at Luciennes.

There, for many years, she lived in fine style, attended by an immense staff. She entertained extravagantly, but also used her money to help the poor.

Then, in 1789, came the Revolution.

In those days of terror, Jeanne du Barry behaved in an indiscreet and foolish fashion. Unable to believe that the Revolutionaries would brand her as an aristocrat, she acted as though her world were unchanged.

She continued to subscribe to Royalist papers and when a large quantity of her jewellery was stolen, drew attention to herself and her riches by offering £2,000 as a reward for its recovery.

The thieves, she was told, had escaped to England. So Madame du Barry set off after them—and gave her enemies the chance of branding her as an escaping aristocrat.

She made four visits to London. On returning from the last of them in 1793, the Revolutionaries accused her of working with anti-Revolutionary agents in England.

Condemned to death

There was not a shred of evidence to support the trumped-up charge. But Madame du Barry was arrested, thrown into a prison cell, and, after a farce of a trial, condemned to death—a sentence which was to be carried out within 24 hours.

The former King's favourite, now 50 years old but still beautiful, was terror-stricken. She pleaded with her captors, offered to tell them where all her fabulous jewellery and gold and silver plate were hidden, if only they would release her.

She revealed the hiding-place, but succeeded in adding only a few more hours to her life.

At six o'clock, on a dull morning in November, 1793, the immortal Madame du Barry was forced into the tumbril that was to take her on her last journey—to the guillotine.

In that rattling cart, she was trundled over the same cobblestones she had once covered in a golden coach seated beside the King of France.

It was a nightmare journey. She screamed for mercy as the crowds in the streets jeered and pelted her with stones. Near the scaffold she cried out for her life.

Her cries were in vain. She was pushed, stumbling, through the mud and on to the block. For a moment she struggled with the executioner and his assistants. Then the shining blade of the guillotine flashed down and the crowd cheered.

Thus ended, abruptly, the life of a woman who had known extreme poverty, fantastic wealth, and, at the last, stark terror.

London Express Service

"My watch is my constant companion" says

PAT SMYTHE

The world's leading woman show-jumper

Photograph reproduced by the courtesy of Miss Pat Smythe, O.B.E., and the British Equestrian Fund

SNOW-JUMPING is not so effortless as the experts make it look, so a watch has to be pretty tough to take it in its stride. That's why Pat Smythe is so pleased with her lovely Rolex Oyster Perpetual. She says:

"I wear it all the time, and as for worrying about it when I jump, I never give it a thought. I wondered at first whether it could stand up to the jarring and the falls, but they don't harm it at all.

"I've worn it sailing, where it often gets wet. I've worn it ski-ing, where it gets covered in snow, and I've worn it in 30° of frost, as well as in the heat and dust of the Sahara desert. Nothing seems to affect it; it just goes on keeping perfect time—and winding itself, which means there's one thing less to remember.

"I'm delighted with my beautiful Oyster Perpetual and it's my constant companion."

The Ladies' Rolex Oyster Perpetual is ideal for women who lead busy and active lives. It is so perfectly lovely to look at, and whatever you do—ride, sail, ski, swim—it keeps perfect time. The pre-eminence of Rolex in all the spheres of modern watchmaking assures that.

THE LADIES' ROLEX OYSTER PERPETUAL — *This is the lovely watch worn by Pat Smythe. Waterproof in its Oyster case, self-wound by the Rolex Perpetual "rotor," it is both accurate and elegant.*

For Rolex have produced twice as many Officially Certified Chronometers as all other Swiss watch manufacturers combined! Rolex invented the first—and best—waterproof watch-case (the famous Oyster), and perfected the finest system of self-winding (the rotor mechanism).

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Life with Rex

NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME

Kay Kendall talks of her marriage, movies, and her Man

by DAVID LEWIN

KAY KENDALL had been out house-hunting. "I'm looking for a home," she said. "Something for Rex and a garden for the two dogs. We'll be here for a year, and you can't live in an hotel for all that time, can you?"

She was gay and vivid, in a Paris model coat with a silk lining which people insist on thinking came from London and not from Balmain. She was wearing a woollen sack dress with just a medium skirt length.

Miss Kay Kendall is back in London for the first time in more than two years, and also for the first time as the wife of Rex Harrison.

She was, she said, a changed girl. "Being married to Rex has given me security. I've got some roots now. I belong. My chums used to talk about me as old scatty Katie before, and I suppose I lived like a champagne bottle.

"I'd just got a career and very little else. No home—sometimes a flat, sometimes digs—sometimes an hotel room.

"I'm 30 now and I have been working—more or less—since I was 11.

"I went into the ballet in 'Wild Violets' when I was 11, and I followed that with 'Black Velvet.'"

On tour

"AT 17 they made me a star in 'London Town,' and at 17 too I had ulcers with worry. At 18 I was out of work, and 'London Town' was such a disaster I left the country for two years and went around with touring repertory companies in Germany and Italy learning to act.

"And I picked up some pretty bad acting habits then too. I used to say all my lines to the people in the front row. Anyone further back than that didn't hear a thing."

Kay Kendall paused reflectively. In her memory the years slipped by until that day in New York when she married Rex Harrison.

"Back then he taught me one great lesson. 'Don't worry,' he said. 'Do the part. Work at it. But do not fret.'

"That was the first important thing I learned. I calmed down. I was no longer restless. Then at the beginning of this year I learned the lesson which was the most vital in my life.

"We were in Switzerland. It was to be our first real holiday. We would climb up mountains and things, and it would be wonderful. That was the idea.

"And then I fell ill. I had to go to bed almost as soon as we arrived. I became so ill I thought I was going to die.

"For two whole nights Rex sat by my bed. Whenever I opened my eyes he was there. He got no rest at all. Terry Rattigan came over to stay, and Rex and he would go out and look at a mountain together and I lay in bed and thought.

"And I decided that nothing in work was really worth getting ulcers over and what I wanted most was a home and security and my career could come after that.

"And that is the way it is now."

In London for the next year Mr Harrison will be working. And his wife? "Well, they want me to do a film," she said. "But I'm not keen.

"Look at it this way: for a film I'd have to get up at six in the morning, and I'd be back home from the studios at seven in the evening. At seven in the evening Rex would be at the theatre, and by the time he was through by eleven I'd have to be in bed to get up again by six the following morning.

"That is not a satisfactory married life."

Support

WHAT I'd really like to do is a play then Rex and I would have every day together. I'm reading scripts like mad now—but everything I have been offered is a star part.

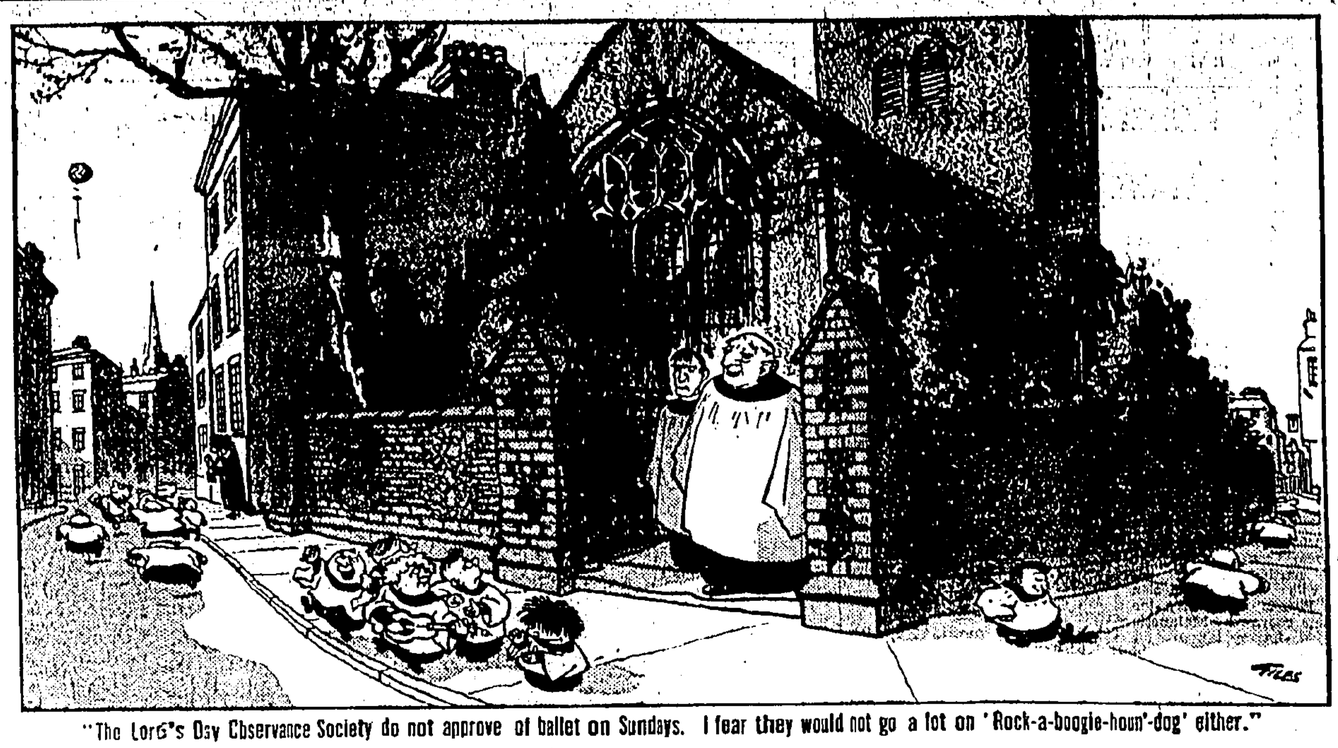
"But I have never started in anything in the West End—not on stage and I don't think I should start off as the main load. What I want is a nice supporting role where I get killed off or something after the first act."

This was the new and mature Kay Kendall speaking. The Kay Kendall who, after scoring a film triumph in "Les Girls" with Gene Kelly and collecting awards and offers by the dozen, turned her back on Hollywood and returned to being Mrs Rex Harrison, housewife, on Long Island, New York.

She gathered up her coat—the Paris model coat—and went out into the street to keep another house-hunting appointment.

We both remembered what a British film producer had said to her long, long ago: "You're too tall for pictures. You can't be photographed. You have no talent. The best thing for you to do is to go off and get married."

That producer was wrong on every point—except the last.



"The Lord's Day Observance Society do not approve of ballet on Sundays. I fear they would not go a fot on 'Rock-a-boogie-houn'-dog' either."

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CASE BROUGHT FORTH A GLISTENING CLUSTER OF LEGAL FIGURES . . .

WAS LORD KYLSANT GUILTY?

Expert under fire—4

by EDGAR LUSTGARTEN

IF you were writing a novel about a man endowed with *glamour*—that magical fascination which defies analysis—what would you make him by profession so that his daily work contributed some little extra glamour of its own?

A surgeon, may be. Or a top-rank politician. Or a popular advocate. Or a racing motorist. Or even—if you have never encountered one—an actor.

But an accountant? No.

Accountancy demands great skill, and—in this modern age—often confers great power. Glamour, however, is not within its ambit. And accountants themselves—except, of course, for you, sir, and that very special exception, madam, whom you know so well—do not as a rule possess the type of personality that makes every heart beat faster by its presence.

One associates The Accountant, not with glamour, but with diligence and worth.

Mr Harold Morland, one of Britain's most respected and ablest accountants during the period between the two world wars might well have stood as his profession's prototype. He was quietly efficient, unidemonstratively solid, perhaps a trifle fussily correct. He represented perfectly—though at the topmost level—that vast army of anonymous automata which pours into the City at nine o'clock each morning, adds up and subtracts, and at five o'clock departs.

LORD KYLSANT
Emperor of the Royal Mail empire.

GLAMOUR RATING

And yet Mr Morland's trial in 1931—for aiding and abetting the publication of false company reports—surpassed in glamour any other ever held at the Old Bailey, whether one looks to the background to the Bar or to the dock.

The dock? Side by side with self-contained and modest Mr Morland sat a more striking and majestic figure—Baron Kylsant, Lord Lieutenant of Carmarthen, former MP for Chester, and a pillar of British commercial life for more than 30 years.

The Bar? A glittering cluster of forensic glory included, with one solitary absentee, all the most fashionable leaders of the day; Sir John Simon, Sir Patrick Hastings and Sir William Jowitt rubbed shoulders with Mr Pritt and Mr Stuart Bevan in the nine-day marathon of evidence and argument.

And the background? In the background lay that national institution of which Lord Kylsant was chief and Mr Morland auditor—the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, which with its considerable fleet, numerous subsidiaries, large capitalisation and century-old connections, had long been considered by Stock Exchange investors as a blue chip closely verging on gilt-edged.

The true state, however, of the Company's finances — so Attorney-General Jowitt has been telling the jury—does not justify this public confidence, and has not justified it for several years past.

Why not? Because, asserts the Crown, the annual balance sheets have been artificially fortified and the annual dividends artificially inflated by undisclosed transfers from "hidden" or "secret" reserves, accumulated in earlier and more prosperous times. The effect of this continuing practice, Mr Attorney says, was to present "an absolutely untrue picture," in which the Royal Mail group appeared as making heavy profits when it should have appeared as incurring heavy losses.

CAREFUL WORDING

Lord Kylsant is charged as the emperor of the Royal Mail empire, and the man responsible for Royal Mail policy. Mr Morland is charged as watchdog for Royal Mail shareholders—existing and potential—and the man responsible for certifying, by his signature, that each balance sheet gave a true view of the company's affairs.

It is not suggested—it could not be suggested—that the auditor paid no regard to this use of the reserves. As far back as 1925 he personally insisted upon introducing the words "Adjustment of taxation reserves" in describing the company's balance for that year. But the Crown, so far from accepting this phrase as exoneration, are turning it into the very spearhead of their case against him. Had it been "*Taken* from reserves," or "*Transferred* from reserves," they might have looked on Mr Morland with a more benevolent eye. But "*Adjustment* of taxation reserves"—it was deliberately chosen, Mr Attorney claims, because it would convey nothing to an ordinary person, but would furnish some sort of cover if necessity arose. "It betrays an uneasy conscience and a guilty mind."

VITAL QUESTION

The fate of Mr Morland—reputation, livelihood, even liberty—thus hinges upon the jury's answer to a single question: Did he employ that form of words with intention to deceive? And the jury's answer in its turn, will largely hinge upon the exchanges that are just beginning between Sir Patrick Hastings—Morland's counsel—and Lord Plender.

"Have you known Mr Morland many years?"

"I have," Lord Plender says.

"And had close contacts with him?"

"Yes."

"Do you know any member of your profession," Hastings asks, "who enjoys a higher reputation for integrity?"

"No," Lord Plender says without hesitation. "I do not."

The reciprocal suavity does not mask—as in court it so often masks—reciprocal hostility. This is a cross-examination with a difference; cross-examination minus its traditional characteristics. No attack looms upon the witness's evidence; that would be pointless, as his evidence is formal. No attack looms upon the witness's credit; that would be not only pointless but virtually impossible—Lord Plender is the acknowledged doyen of accountants.

The beckoning prize for Hastings—if only he can get it—is Lord Plender's endorsement of Mr Morland's conduct.

"Lord Plender, I would like to ask some questions about what the Attorney-General has referred to as 'secret reserves.' I would like to refer to them." Hastings casually adds, "as 'inner reserves.'"

"Why?" the judge interpolates.

"Because it sounds rather better," Hastings replies, with disarming frankness. "But whatever we call them, Lord Plender, it is the practice, is it not, of many large commercial enterprises to have secret, or inner, or internal, reserves?"

"Yes."

"And to set aside sums to such reserves out of an unusually prosperous year or years?"

"Yes."

HAROLD MORLAND
Fate hung on a single question.

"Isn't it—or rather, wasn't it—quite usual for companies to set aside large sums against their liability for excess profits duty?"

"Yes."

"And if it was later discovered that these sums were not required, they would be properly brought back into the profits for subsequent years"

"Yes," Lord Plender agrees once more. "Quite a regular credit."

"Often without disclosing in a profit and loss account that they have been brought back from secret or inner reserves?"

For the first time Lord Plender qualifies.

"That has been done," he says.

"And by firms of the highest repute?"

"Yes." The answer comes after a pause. "But, generally speaking, you will find an indication."

Lord Plender, whatever his personal sympathies and feelings, is primarily governed by jealous regard for the ethics of his calling. He will not pledge his famous name one inch beyond their scope, and every question needs to be framed with exquisite art and tact.

"Where reserves have been called on without indication, might there come a time when the auditor would say that if the reserves are to be used again, *some* indication must be given?"

"Yes," Lord Plender says.

"Are there certain phrases commonly used by auditors as an indication?"

"Yes."

"Is one of them 'Adjustment of taxation reserves'?"

"Yes."

Step by tiny step the advance continues.

"That expression indicates that there have been transfers from reserves?"

"Yes."

"Those transfers might be either large or small?"

"Yes."

SIGH OF RELIEF

Hastings can now compress the whole of Mr Morland's case into a single question—with complete assurance of a favourable answer.

"*If you saw such words in a profit and loss account, would you understand from that that there had been a transfer, which might be small or large, from excess profits duty or other reserves?*"

Lord Plender gives his verdict.

"Certainly," he says....

Certainly. It was the appropriate word. Mr Morland's defenders heaved a huge sigh of relief. Only a jury perverse beyond normal calculation could, upon an issue so highly technical, run counter to the clearly expressed judgment of one so knowledgeable — and so conscientious.

PANIC VICTIMS

Mr Morland was acquitted. In my opinion, he should not have been charged. Lord Kylsant on a separate accusation (that of publishing a fraudulent prospectus) received a sentence of 12 months' imprisonment. In my opinion, he should not have been convicted.

I hold both men victims, in differing degree, of a national near-panic following on the Hatry slump of 1929.

NEXT WEEK: The man who found a new instrument of murder.

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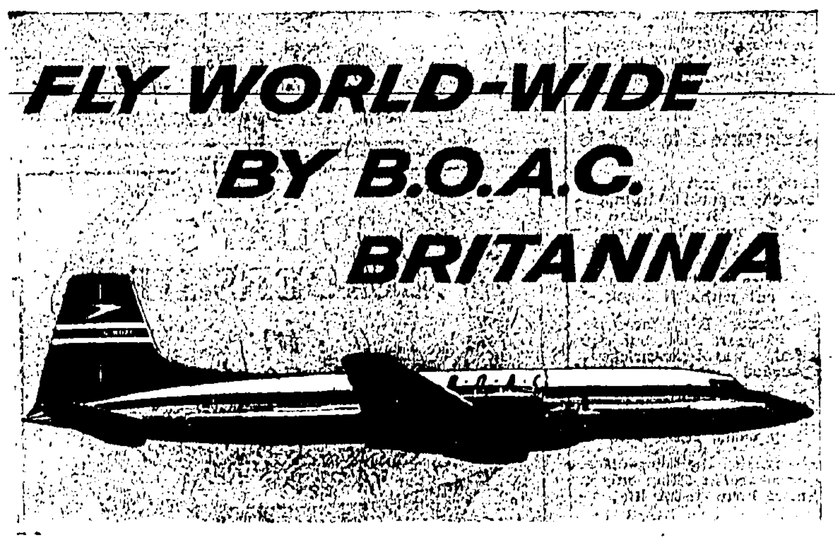

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By Mik

Patricia Lewis — INTERVIEWING THE OFF-CENTRE PEOPLE

Mr. "Here-to-Eternity"

GIVING (IN DRESSING-GOWN) HIS MILLION-DOLLAR FORMULA

ALTHOUGH I am just a poor relation, it is very nice to claim some kinship with the men who have managed to make money out of letters. And I am not referring to blackmail.

Because—better than some moneyed individual prepared to pay for his indiscretions—there is today a whole industry held to ransom for words.

Write a book....write a play....write good dialogue ....write situations....write a bald, bold plot....write nothing but a fragment—an idea in embryo. (But preferably write a panorama). And the men who make million-dollar movies will make you a dollar millionaire.

I have struck this materialistic mood after meeting **Mister James Jones**, a name you will probably not remember, but whose book "From Here to Eternity" you no doubt will. (Others may simply recall the film-of-the-book or the book-of-the-film, depending on the way you glean your higher education.)

Mr Jones is 30. He has a jut-jawed face, after Van Heflin; a blonde wife, after a year's marriage; a lot of money, after selling the film rights of two books; a red foulard dressing-gown, after Sulka; and a rather retching stomach, after living it up on his first Transatlantic boat-trip.

Ambushed

INTENT on keeping up with the Joneses, I had asked them to lunch at one of those cute old Mayfair pubs full of atmosphere and iced water, but I was ambushed at the lift-gate by Mrs Jones, who explained that her husband was not feeling quite up to food.

"However," she said in the best lit-biz tradition, "the interview must go on."

We discovered Mr Jones sprawled on his bed, a mite wan and naked (I assume) but for the aforementioned red foulard robe. It was rather splendid and reflected the glow from his pink gin and puce cigarette-pack.

"Gee, I'm sorry about this," he said heavily. "But I guess I'll be confined to my room for a couple of days. It's funny, but I'm never sick at home."

He intercepted my glance. "Well, I read somewhere that gin and bitters is good for the stomach."

Mrs Jones, wearing grey, pearls, and dark glasses, threw me a narrow look and a wide smile.

"Jim wants to do a novel with a Paris background," she said.

"Gloria! I have two novels planned with European backgrounds," said Mr Jones, a trifle testy. "One from France and one from Italy." To me: "I've been making notes to them for a number of years, and now seemed as good a time as any to sell up and come over."

I asked Mr Jones if he planned all his novels in advance.

"Well, I began with 11 planned," he said. "I wrote two —'From Here To Eternity' and 'Some Came Running'—but since then I got those two new ideas which brings me back to 11 again. So I guess I'm not making much headway."

WRITER JONES AND WIFE GLORIA
ETERNITY WAS FOUR YEARS LONG

While not making headway with his overall plan, Mr Jones is still not wasting time. The 760 pages of "Eternity" brought him around £350,000 from its 4,000,000 sales and the film rights, and the 1,200-page "Some Came Running" has been sold to the movies for a quarter-million dollars, plus a percentage of the gross.

"'Course it took me four years to do the first and nearly seven to do the second," added Mr Jones. "But I visualise my novels covering the social structure of America from the 'twenties to the present day—rather like the circles of a weather-map overlapping both time and space."

The telephone rang, and Mr Jones took time out to tell the B.B.C. that he felt as much like facing the TV cameras as he did food.

Mrs Jones poured some coffee and said life for the past few weeks had been just a series of parties to say "Goodbye" and parties to say "Hello," and even she was feeling a bit nauseous and no wonder.

I, meanwhile, was wondering why the European novel, as epitomised by Miss Sagan's 100-odd-page volumes, was getting slimmer as its American equivalent got fatter.

Maybe it all reflects Europe's deliberate unshouldering of responsibility on to the United States since the war, but then Miss Sagan should worry, having made her own million dollars out of three books totalling one-third the size of the usual American best-seller.

So I asked Mr Jones why he and his contemporaries were all writing at such length. He lit another filter-tipped cigarette.

Power Policy

"I PREFER to write a panoramic story," he said. "A novel of Sagan-size loses so much, it's easier to get a richer picture of life with more characters, more margin, than when you use a restricted form.

"You see, there's a tradition in U.S. letters—a tradition of rebellion against falling values —and the present generation is trying strongly to keep this well-spring of vitality going in our work.

"My friends and I get together and we talk about writing, and what the true values are, all the time. It's this searching, which is so necessary, that is giving us our power. . . ."

When you think not only of Mr Jones but of **Irwin Shaw's** £30,000 film-rights deal for "The Young Lions" . . . and **Grace Metalious's** £45,000 from 20th Century Fox for "Peyton Place" . . . and **Norman Mailer's** "The Naked and the Dead" . . . and **John O'Hara's** "Ten North, Frederick" . . . it's easier to see where both the values and the power lie.

What made Mitzi's Measurements

MAYBE I was feeling a little flatulent after the Joneses but having read that **Mitzi Gaynor**, star of "South Pacific," had lost 35 lb. in 12 weeks (see page 5) I thought I would ask her just how she did it.

Shiny as a fashion plate in a red linen sack and multi-strand river pearls, Miss Gaynor smiled brightly and said it was "no pills . . . no doctors . . . no shots . . . just will-power." And, I learned, a husband who had gone on the diet with her.

For three months the stalwart —but by no means over-weight —**Mr Jack Bean** shared, with his wife, the following meals:—

BREAKFAST

Half Grapefruit.
Two eggs, boiled or poached.
(No toast, salt or pepper)
Black coffee.

LUNCHEON

A ½lb. hamburger with plain spinach.

OR

Two tablespoons of cottage cheese with sliced tomatoes.

DINNER

Half a grilled chicken with string beans.
Grapefruit (the other half).

That is what I call devotion!

But if your husband is on a tubby-hubby diet, don't trust him out of your sight. He will cheat.

Lunching at a business-man's rendezvous I counted 14 men in the immediate vicinity, and 11 were woofing up the most-tiered, most-colourful, most-creamy, most-whipped, most-Melbaed sweets on the most elaborate menu.

No, We AREN'T The Only Country That Can't Make A Railway Pay!

By JOHN WATERMAN

BRITAIN is not the only country faced with trouble on the railways—nor the only country that cannot make its railways pay. In an uneasy world there is one point of wide international agreement: running a railway without trouble and with profit is a tough business.

Canada:

IN Canada a strike looms up for the privately owned Canadian Pacific Railways. A Royal Commission set up following a previous strike has found that firemen serve no useful purpose on diesel locomotives working in CPR freight yards. CPR intend to cut the number of such firemen from May 11. The men's union vigorously opposes the decision —and a strike appears inevitable.

Coming now, this would be a particularly bitter blow to CPR. In 1956 their railway earnings were a record. But last year the company suffered a sharp drop in income because of the slow-down in Canada's economic expansion. Ten per cent less freight was moved than in the previous year. Net railway earnings fell by more than £1,000,000 to about £13 million. Dividends were clipped.

The state-owned Canadian National Railways had, if anything, a worse time. Much of their income is swallowed by fixed charges on stock of the companies that were nationalised.

Even before 1957 ended a deficit of up to £2,000,000 for the year was forecast. The final figure has not yet been made public, but it may well represent an even greater loss than this. And the Canadian taxpayer will foot the bill.

To complete the homely, familiar look of these Canadian railways: both companies recently applied to increase their freight charges ten per cent—and both face new wage demands.

France:

NOW France. It is appropriate that there is a gambling game with the same name as the French for railway: Chemin de Fer.

For the French national rail system is run as a game in which the taxpayer always loses. The gamble concerns just how much he has to find yearly for his railways.

The extent of the latest loss has not been published yet. But the average deficit over the last few years has been £60 million.

In return, the French have undoubtedly the best railways in Europe for speed and punctuality. Their crack train, the Mistral, whisks you from Paris to Dijon at an average of more than 80 miles an hour. The distance is approximately the same as from London to Berwick. The Flying Scotsman does this journey in six hours 20 minutes. The Mistral's time is four hours.

Even faster journeys are projected. French engineers are talking in terms of operating at 125 miles an hour.

For this go-ahead system the Frenchman pays—in addition to his subsidy—at the rate of slightly less than 3½d. a mile for first-class travel, and less than 2¼d. a mile for second class. In Britain the cost is 3d. and 2d. a mile.

And wages? Engine drivers and foremen earn between £38 and £69 a month including bonuses and gratuities. Signalmen get from £36 to £52 10s. a month.

This compares with the British average of £65 19s. 8d. for engine drivers and between £44 and £48 for signalmen.

Germany:

OVER the border in West Germany the Teutonic reputation for efficiency does not prevent the State railways losing money on a similar scale to the French. The deficit for 1957 has not been announced. But at the headquarters of the Deutsche Bundesbahn in Frankfurt they estimate the figure will be around £60 million.

This, they hasten to point out, is not subsidised by the taxpayer as the French loss is. The West German Government benevolently allows credits to the railways. These are expected to be repaid. Last year total credits amounted to more than £90 million.

For all this outlay, the German does not get such a slick service as the French. The top train is the Frankfurt-Basle diesel express which covers 211 miles in three and a half hours —an average of 60 miles an hour.

Cost of a return ticket is £6 15s.—dearer than the £5 5s. first-class return from London to Preston, almost exactly the same distance.

If this fare appears higher than the English equivalent, German wages are on a slightly lower scale. Engine drivers average £55 10s. a month.

The Swiss:

LASTLY a State railway that shows a profit—the Swiss. In 1956 they netted £2,100,000. The figure for 1957 is expected to be even higher.

At the same time constant renewal of rolling stock on this all-electric system goes forward rapidly and helps to make Switzerland's railways highly efficient and certainly the cleanest in the world.

Rail wages, too, are among the highest in the world. An engine-driver first-class earns £90-£102 a month plus £170 a year mileage bonus. If he lives in a principal town he gets another £42 a year. If married he gets another £42 a year plus £25 a year for each child.

A signalman earns from £44 to £71 a month with the same family allowances as drivers, plus another £25 a year for rota nightwork.

A guard-ticket-collector on trains earns roughly £16-£20 a week with the same family allowances.

After 40 years' service, a driver receives a monthly pension of more than £50; other railmen are given pensions of approximately half their highest salary scale.

Yet there is a snag to this story of the splendid Alpine wage peaks.

Cost of travel is exceedingly high. A 50-mile journey costs 10s. 8d. first class and 14s. 6d. second class.

Compare the price of a ticket from Victoria to Brighton. It is 12s. 9d. first, and 8s. 6d. second class.

Presumably if Sir Brian Robertson jacked up the charges to Swiss heights even British Railways could be made to pay —and the railmen would not be threatening a strike again.

—(London Express Service).

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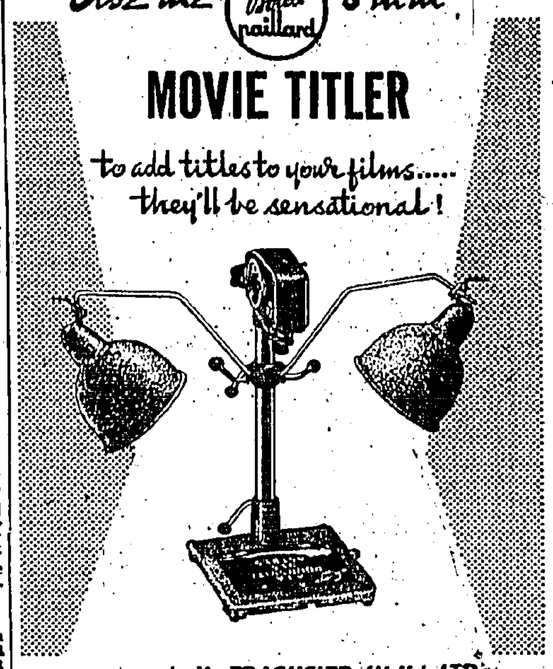

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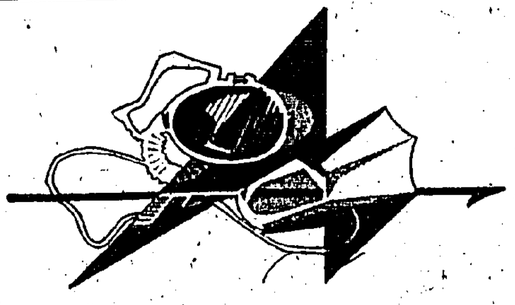

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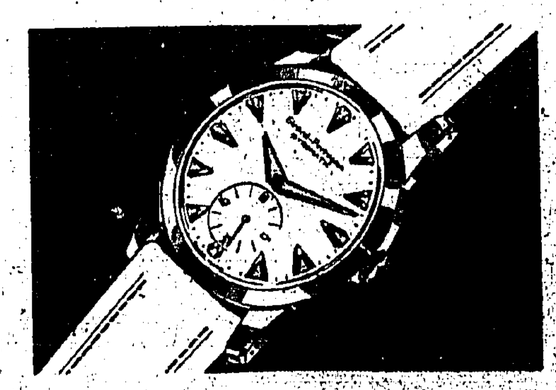

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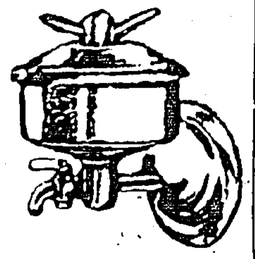

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AS THE CONSPIRATORS PLAN THEIR NEXT GRAB, THE WEST MUST FACE A THREAT TO ITS FUTURE

What is Nasser up to in Moscow?

by HUGH FRASER
Tory M.P. for Stafford and Stone

GAMAL Abdel Nasser in Moscow! This, for Krushchev, is the real foreign conference of the year — a conference not of statesmen but of revolutionaries.

This conference is out to get results. It may not be the Summit. For you and me it could be far more important. Here will be forged not vague agreements about disarmament but plans for the control of Middle East oil and for the Soviet attack on Africa.

What is at stake are not abstractions but the control of the oil which is our biggest investment, and the lifeblood of our, and Europe's, economy. Our petrol, our prices, your job, your wages, could all be endangered.

This is the second round of Suez. In the first round we lost the Canal. Now the attack is to be on the oilfields.

The tide runs on

IT may be said that Russia is only using Nasser as a cat's-paw. Maybe. But does that matter to Moscow if the cat's-paw is being used successfully? No wonder then that Russia is now stalling about that other Summit conference.

The sputniks and the open letters and the barrage of Peace-and-Panic talk have hypnotised the West into peering for wonders in the sky while the ground is crumbling at their feet.

It has been a triumph for the policy of diversion. We have been lured into chimerical debates on the exact permissible degree of Hydrogen Bomb Warfare—while outside the tide of world revolution runs on, sweeping away our redoubts, our key areas for raw materials and world communications.

While we have been speculating on the deadlock in Europe the Soviet has been taking trick after trick in the Far and Middle East.

After Suez, is a united Middle Eastern policy beyond recall for us and our allies? Must our disagreement with the Americans on Buraimi, or that of our own Foreign Office with the French over Algeria, destroy any hope of unity? Must indeed bygones always be nagging us? Must joint initiatives always be lost?

No further

ON the contrary. If Nasser's visit to Moscow has any good side to it at all, it is that it presents the West with one simple decision of policy—which it is vital that they should agree to make together. Russia must be allowed to encroach no further in the Middle East. **This means that Russia's tool, Nasser, must be contained within his own boundaries,** economically, and by the rule of international law.

Does that mean that we must be prepared to protect others against his aggression in the future? It does. For we can be certain that Nasser's trip to Moscow is not merely a courtesy call. It has been suggested that our appeasement might take Nasser out of the Russians' camp. But however many reassurances may be given, Nasser is **already** tied not merely economically but morally to the Soviet.

For Nasser to survive he knows that he must seize more territory, acquire more revenue. And Moscow alone has the world power to allot, or tolerate the seizure of those prizes which he covets.

I refer to the Nile Waters, the Persian Gulf oilfields, the holiest places of Islam necessary to the consolidation of the Nasser myth. For Nasser and starving Egypt the waters of the Suez Canal have not been enough to quench their thirsts for aggression.

Let there be no easy talk of buying a little time by doing a deal with Nasser. Let the oil lobby be silent in Washington, and its agents be recalled from Egypt. This is the time to face facts squarely. From Cairo today radiate the tentacles and waves of revolution in the Middle East and Africa.

Decide now

THROUGH Cairo the Soviet base in the Yemen is being organised; through Cairo the revolt in Algeria is being maintained; from Cairo and Damascus pour the money and agents preparing a May revolution in the Lebanon.

From Cairo radio pours the endless vilifications of colonial progress, from Cairo is fanned unrest in Aden and in the Horn of Africa.

Cairo is the headquarters of the Afro-Asian Council, the Cominform of the mounting Soviet attack on Africa.

For the West to give further comfort to the returning Nasser would be our final breakdown of statesmanship.

Initially he returns a demi-god in the eyes of his people. Any proffer of Western support would merely complete his deification.

This is the time for a firm and harsh decision. Nasser must be made to understand that by going to Moscow he has burned his boats forever with the West. Nasser is gambling. His gamble must not be allowed to pay off.

In spite of his photograph in every Arab cafe, in spite of the fairy tales of his prowess, is his position really so invulnerable?

After the Sinai campaign, is Nasser such a Saladin that he can rally all Islam against Israel? Is his Moscow trip really so pleasing to Saudi or sheikly potentate or Lebanese millionaire supporter?

Do his people really prosper under him? Is he so secure as he seems at home, and is this strange regime so permanent in Syria?

So long as the revolution in the Middle East, real or imagined, rushes forward in a spate of words and slogans, all can be well for Nasser. But let there be one real check, one real break, in the mad dynamism of his progress, and the photographs would be replaced by the writing on the wall. Nasser and his intimates would be in the street.

This is the moment for that check to be administered. If the West resists new threats, new blandishments, Nasser will be seen even in the Middle East for what he is—the tool of Moscow, the enemy of orderly progress, the instrument of destruction.

But more is needed than mere propaganda. Whether the chimera of Russian physical assistance fades or heightens, it is time for us to make an economic counter-offensive.

Loud, clear

LET us turn our attention seriously to the problem of education, technical help, and banking in the Middle East. Let us make a real drive for service with our Arab partners in the oil business.

Nor is that all. For too long since Suez we have been over-diffident and overcautious in the open protection of our friends. Our plans, our intentions, have not been clear.

In the Persian Gulf we have been too secretive in our support for our allies. Let us now blazen it about. In Aden we have tolerated too long Yemeni incursions: let us now stamp on them heavily. There, and in the Horn of Africa and the Somalies, we have too long let propaganda promising our withdrawal go by default.

Let us announce and clarify our intentions.

We can hold our heads high. In the Middle East we have nothing to be ashamed of. There is no need for us to slink about the bazaars. Not conquest but partnership and political evolution are our objectives. The alternative, and we must put it to them brutally, is Moscow and Cairo's tyranny.

But there is no time left for fumbling. Off with the kid gloves. On one thing it is vital that the West should be united—and that is the need for survival.

TAKE YOUR PLACE IN THE QUEUE

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ROUND-UP

Atoms-For-Peace Talks Planned

GENEVA.

THE problem of how to duplicate the energy source of the stars —nuclear fusion—and put it to use on earth will be examined by the world's top scientists, including those of Britain, Russia and the United States, at a conference to be held next September.

This was announced by the administrators of the United Nations-sponsored international conference on peaceful uses of atomic energy.

In addition, this conference will review progress which has been made since the first atoms-for-peace conference in 1955 and will study the possible use of nuclear power for a variety of other pacific purposes, ranging from ship propulsion to the heating of homes.

The first list of 1,550 titles of scientific papers from 29 countries has been circulated.

It includes some 75 papers dealing with fusion experiments or studies already under way in Britain, France, West Germany, Italy, Japan, Rumania, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey and the United States.

Altogether, some 2,500 papers—nearly 1,500 more than last time—are expected to be submitted, of which about 600 will be selected for oral presentation at the conference.

Bulganin's New Job

MOSCOW.

NIKOLAI Bulganin will take up his new job as Governor of the Soviet National Bank in an imposing, mustard coloured building in Neglinnia Street in the centre of down-town Moscow.

He knows the offices quite well. For it is just 20 years since Bulganin was moved to the same job from another Premiership. That was in 1938, when Bulganin was Prime Minister of the Russian Federation, the biggest of the Soviet Republics, of which Moscow is the capital.

Bulganin then moved up to become Deputy Prime Minister of the Soviet Union and, at the same time, head of the Board of the same National Bank of which he is again named Governor. For seven years prior to his Premiership of the Russian Federation, he had been Mayor of Moscow and had visited London in that capacity.

He dropped the Bank job in 1941 to become a member of the Military Council on the Western Front and in 1944 Deputy Minister of Defence and Member of the National Defence Council.

In Soviet official publications the National Bank is described as "the largest and most powerful in the world." It corresponds to a central bank but has wider powers than those of Western countries. It controls the note issue and all credits inside Russia.

Bulganin knows banking and has a reputation for being an excellent administrator and a good boss who keeps an eye on the welfare of his employees. He will now be the custodian of Russia's enormous reserves of gold and other precious metals in which the bank has sole buying and selling rights.

All in all, he has done better for himself than anyone—probably including Nikolai Bulganin himself—thought possible nine months ago when he sided with Molotov and company against Krushchev in the Communist Party Presidium.

Freedom Fighters Die

VIENNA.

TWO more Freedom Fighters have been executed in Budapest for their part in the 1956 Hungarian revolution.

They were Josef Nagy and Imre Farkas, who were accused of "leading gangs of counter-revolutionaries" and of murdering an unknown Kossuth prize-winner.

Originally, both had been sentenced to life imprisonment but, under the influence of the new Premier, Ferenc Munnich, the sentence was changed to the death penalty.

Observers here say this is one of the many signs that the campaign of vengeance against the Freedom Fighters has been stepped up since Munnich took over from Janos Kadar at the end of January.

Marge Makers Of World Unite

AMSTERDAM.

FIFTY margarine manufactureres from fourteen European countries have formed an international federation of margarine manufacturers' associations.

The aim is to promote international co-operation on all problems regarding the production and quality of margarine.

The new federation will not deal with commercial problems or sales techniques.

One of the Dutch representatives stressed that there is no connection between the foundation of the federation and the present troubles on the butter market. The federation has not yet even considered the question of their attitude towards the dairy product.

They have not discussed the production of the so-called melange—a mixture of butter and margarine—or the problem of the price difference between butter and margarine.

One of the recommendations before the O.E.E.C. dairy conference in Paris was that measures ought to be taken to reduce the price difference between butter and margarine.

Customs v. Smugglers

NEW DELHI.

INDIAN customs officers and smugglers are rivals in a treasure hunt in the Arabian Sea off the 200-mile coast of Saurashtra state. The treasure consists of gold and diamonds which smugglers from the Middle East dumped into the sea a few months ago when in danger of interception.

A month ago customs frogmen brought up £45,000 worth of gold and diamonds near the town of Porbander. Now, following further information, the customs authorities have engaged more frogmen and cordoned off Okha, the biggest port in Saurashtra, where most of the treasure was dumped.

But smugglers, better acquainted with the dumping spots, have got away with much of it.

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN — By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

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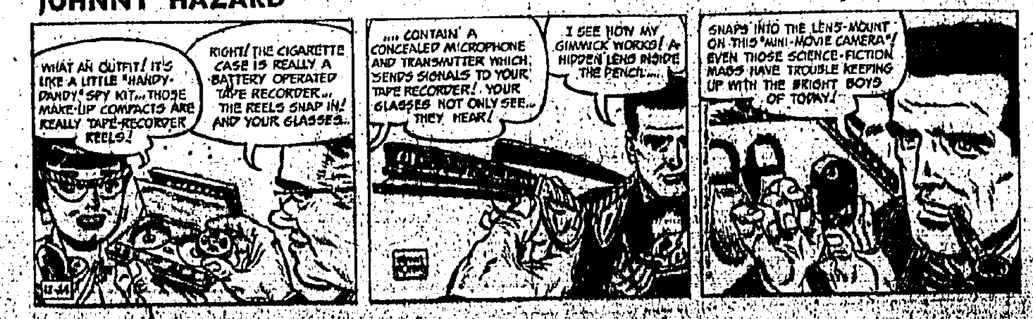

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DEMACHY TAKES HIS SKETCH-BOOK TO THE RACES (in Paris)

NOT A TWEED IN SIGHT!

GOING to the Races is a vastly different business in France and Britain.

In France the women take their racing seriously.

There *are* horses—but naturally. What matters, as ever, is the *tout ensemble*.

Demachy sends me a drawing from Longchamp.

On the left is a Pierre Cardin suit. In the centre a navy Patou with white pique trimmings and Dior's trapeze line in silk tweed.

On the right — Nina Ricci's pink dress and jacket with its printed silk hat and sash.

See what I mean by *seriously?*

★

Now what about the woman at the races in Britain?

I went in search of her with the boss of a fashion business in Beirut (that most sophisticated of cities) who was visiting Britain for the first time.

More than anything, he told me, he longed to see the true English Lady "Sportive" in her so-superb English tailor-made.

Wicked woman that I am, I took him to our local point-to-point races.

I thought he'd die—laughing. But the laugh was on me.

The bigger, squarer, and tweedier the women were the more he admired them.

★

"Look . . . see . . . oh, look . . . these wonder-f-o-o-ol women, so large, so much shapes to them—and all the way down." (seated skirts). "Ah, beautif-o-o-ol.

"And the colours . . . what subtlety . . . these so-smart shades of earth and mud. Enchanting.

"Ah, the size of them," he sighed—"the scornful air—the mystery."

I asked what he had thought of our tailor-mades.

"It is the shoulders that fascinate me," he cried—squaring himself up and making imaginary corners with his hands—"like boxes. They are unique.

"In all Beirut is NOTHING like this."

I said I could well believe him.

What rot they talk about uniforms

By VERONICA PAPWORTH

AS a mother who has just sewn on 52 name tapes, soaked three large handkerchiefs with tears and delivered up one 18-year-old daughter to boarding school complete with a ton and a half of school trousseau — at least a third of which seems totally unnecessary — I have very decided views on school clothing.

I am hundred per cent in favour of uniform — provided it's CHEAP and CHEERFUL.

The leveller . . .

I don't care if the children attend the snootiest of snooty boarding schools or one of our splendid new glass cubist primaries.

It doesn't matter if they are seven or seventeen.

Uniform is the best possible leveller.

Why?

Because GIRLS at any age are little women—vain, fashion-conscious, competitive, and often heedlessly cruel to each other. Particularly in their teens.

To Blazes with "wear what you please" for sixth formers.

Here's hoping *that* edict doesn't catch on generally.

At a time when they mind like mad about their looks, the blissful anonymity of a school uniform cuts out competition and gives the girls a chance to concentrate on *work*.

As for the younger children—the little lambs love to look identical.

A friend of mine thought she had fooled her daughter with a chain store blazer as near as dammit to her school uniform and half the price.

Oh calamity — the pockets were at a different angle.

"Do what you like," said the girl with the face of an early Christian martyr about to be tossed to the lions, "but I'd die rather than wear it."

See what I mean?

Now for those boarding school clothes lists.

No one can convince me that *any* girl needs three uniform cotton dresses, one uniform best dress, three (personal choice) dresses, one dancing dress, a tunic and blazer, a skirt, pullover, two cardigans, six blouses, a hooded cape, a tailored suit, and a raincoat for a 12 weeks' summer term.

"This," said the buyer in one of the biggest school supply stores whom I intervewed, "is *mild*."

"By comparison with some others," she added hastily, seeing my face.

Reform it

What it needed is a complete reform of all uniforms.

Living within a three-mile radius of my home are girls from practically every public school in Southern England. It's Benenden to the left of me, Roedean to the right of me, Heathfield close behind me and Queen Anne's practically treading on my tail.

What do they wear during the holidays?

Almost without exception it's a *uniform* of a very different kind — jeans, tee shirt and zip-fronted windcheater or duffle jacket.

Why not for school — every school—with the addition of a couple of flower-printed *regulation* "best" dresses?

It would save all mothers goodness knows how much money to spend on the kind of leisure clothes teenagers start wanting during their last years at school.

It would also halve the number of those wretched, fiddley, pestilential name tapes.

And now

SITTING in as a judge at the Coney Fashion Grand Prix Contest last week I was amused to note that rabbit stoles, worked to look like mink, bore *real* mink tails.

It is only a matter of weeks since I reported on the latest in nylon, fake mink — *with real tails*.

Are our fakes becoming so good that minks can look forward to a ripe old age — secure in the knowledge that they have nothing to lose — apart, of course, from those tails?

Madness

What madness comes over a man when he gets to grips with a STEERING WHEEL.

Wine, women, and song (though personally I've always doubted the effect of song) are as nothing compared with the effects of speed.

The nicest chaps I know are transformed into absolute daredevils.

The not-so-nice turn into FIENDS . . . honking, cursing, grinding their teeth at every setback . . . forging ahead at any faint, and often doubtful, opportunity to STEP ON IT.

And, just let them see a woman ahead.

To them there is no more fearful sight than a WOMAN IN A CAR IN FRONT OF A MAN.

It's a matter of pride or something.

"Let us call it a perfectly simple and rather obvious sex manifestation," said a psychiatrist chum when I pondered all this to him.

Ask any woman driver—here's the way it goes.

The traffic lights are against me, and there I sit thinking shall we have the fish or the sweetbreads for supper tonight when a scree-e-ech—it's a man in a car rocking to a reluctant standstill by my side.

Immediately he spots me he crashes into gear see-sawing to and fro in his determination to be first away.

He can't quite make it?

Then by golly I'm in for an uncomfortable few minutes as he darts out and darts back, hoots, darts out again and so on.

Me and the MEN?

I wave them by at the earliest opportunity, languidly, gracefully.

"These elementary sex urges are as clear as crystal to me" . . . is what I'm signalling. (And between ourselves it's a tricky signal to make, gracefully, with the forearm and five fingers.)

Still, that's what I always do. We-e-ell, almost always.

Now and then, however, I rip through my gears like a racing driver and give them a run for their money.

I don't dare to think what my psychiatrist chum would have to say about *that!*

Vocational Discontent Or Just Spring Fever?

THIS is the time of year for spring fever, romance and playing hookey and, as I can tell by my mail, for contemplating a change of job.

Spring is the Time for Romance.

I don't know why, but we all get restless and dissatisfied with the status quo during May. Many times it looks like a good idea to scrap the old job and get something new and interesting.

Obviously, sometimes it is the right thing to do. But more often it is just a symptom of spring fever and should be treated as such.

HOW CAN YOU TELL?

How can you tell if your vocational discontent really does mean that it's time to change jobs?

Here is a quick check list:

1. If it's a new idea that came with May, and that hasn't been in your mind for very long, chances are it will go as quietly as it came.

2. If you've been behind in your work, handling it lackadaisically or downright shiftlessly, chances are you shouldn't change.

UNFINISHED WORK

We all have periods when our virtue is not sufficient to keep us in top working form; times when we slide and let things pile up in the back of the desk. This piled-up, unfinished work gives us a kind of subconscious guilty feeling and we become convinced that what we need is a change of scene. But this is the wrong reason for changing jobs.

The only solution is simply to knuckle down and clean things up. If, after that, you still feel like changing, it might be that the desire is valid.

3. If you have just had the break-up of a big romance, chances are that your desire for a career change is invalid.

WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING

It's humiliating and heartbreaking to have to stay in the same office with the people who expected you to be married soon. But to run away from it isn't going to solve anything. Moreover, at a time like this you're apt to make hasty and unreasonable decisions.

At any rate, try not to make too fast a move in the wake of a broken heart.

4. If you are tired and run down physically, don't let yourself make a change in careers. After all, at this time of year it's been a long time since your last vacation. It pays to wait until you've had one and rested up before you decide that you hate your job.

HAVE A CHECK-UP

Get to your doctor, have a physical check-up and see if that drained, exhausted feeling isn't physical instead of vocational.

However, if none of these things is the case, and a change in jobs is really indicated, do make haste slowly. To paraphrase the old expression, "Change career in haste, repent at leisure."

—ANNE HEYWOOD

Household Hints

An auto belt is one of the wisest investments you can make for your baby's safety—and your own. Some new varieties permit the child to stand, sit or lie down. Many are washable.

• • •

If your woollens have a hard feeling, you might try rinsing them in lukewarm water with a pinch of borax. Proportion should be about one teaspoonful to a gallon of water.

• • •

Beware of the refrigerator that "just fits!" If you have to measure too closely to fit it into a niche, the refrigerator or freezer may not function properly.

The reason: there must be some room for air to circulate around the appliance to remove heat from the condenser.

• • •

In spite of the chemise lines in today's clothes, there are plenty of full skirts about. They are at their prettiest with stiff petticoats, and the best way to dry the latter is still over an open umbrella.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Be ready with the Covered Look...

Now is the time for holiday planning and the swimsuit story this summer is the covered-up look. This sleek twosome in black helanca stretch nylon fits like a second skin.

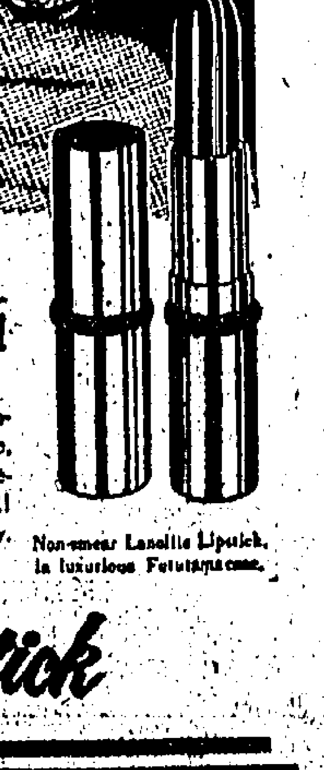
Wear it with its smart close-fitting jacket for playtime on the beach and peel off the top for sunbathing, leaving a strapless top with an Empire-line boned bra.

The Fun Hat is a halo of straw sitting on top of a sailcloth scarf, easy and quick to make yourself from last year's straw "sailor."

Good sunglasses are a holiday "must" and frames have never been more amusing.

Below Rix has sketched a pair in royal blue plastic trimmed with white, with a quizzical feather "curl" rising high over one brow, and a pair with real bamboo frames built squarely round the lenses.

London Express Service



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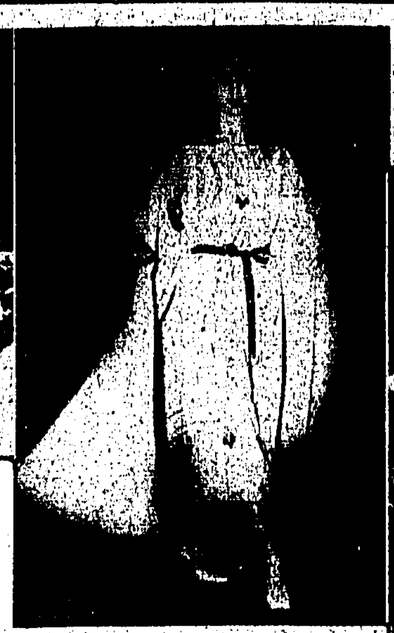
Revlon's 'Lanolite' Lipstick

128A

Victor Ardy and the Hongkong Concert Orchestra which gave a promenade concert at the Peninsula Hotel . . . a concert with a 'difference,' a promenade with a difference: chief promenaders were "bedroom beauties" on the right.
Staff Photographer



Bedroom Beauties step out on show with the Rogers' Summer Collection . . . Bridal peignoir, gowns with matching slips, short shorties, and long traditionals. Beauties wearing them are Gwen and Dorothy Knowles, Linda Reeves, Barbara Johnson, and Anna Lee.
Staff Photographer

100 years ago, all but for the spectators . . . the highlight of the annual display by 200 children of Tingle's Athletic Institute.
Staff Photographer

Mrs P. D. Holder, wife of the Air Officer Commanding, is seen visiting the centre of the Society for the Protection of Children where she was introduced to waifs.
Staff

Miss Renate Clemens and Heinz Schanz at Union Church with Mr and Mrs L. Schoenrock who were best man and matron of honour.
Staff Photographer

LEFT: Friends at the christening of Linda Sorby gathered outside St Joseph's Church after the ceremony. Godparents included Mr Philip Cheung and Mrs Phillippa Coombes.
Mayfair Studio

CENTRE: Pauline Tong and Stanley Leigh at St Margaret's.
RIGHT: The Union Choir's Concert at Queen's Hall.
BELOW: Jumble Sale at the Sailors' Home.
Staff Photographers

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Captain R. S. Colvin, General Manager of Hongkong Airways takes a look at the future—introducing Mrs Terry Hall who takes over Public Relations.

BELOW: Mr W. C. G. Knowles in the sound-proofing baffles of Kai Tak's new test bed—$1,400,000 investment in the air-repair trade.

Staff Photographers

Water becoming precious again. But those children take their water troubles with a smile.

LEFT: Mr Ho Hong, chairman of the Trades Union Council opens Labour Building in Choung Sha Street—six storeys housing canteens, offices, a large auditorium, and a small workers' hostel.

Staff Photographers

Bayanihan folk dance group pass through on a world folk dance tour aim to dance at the Brussels Exposition on Philippine Day—May 30.

LEFT: Mr R. Winsflip meets Alain de Boismenu, new Manager of Air France. The departing Manager is Mr G. Hoyet, centre.

BELOW: Lady Black and Bishop Bianchi at the opening of the new Maryknoll Sisters school, Blue Pool Road.

Staff Photographers

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BEAUTY, COLOUR AND LUXURY ARE NOW A HOMEMAKERS' AIMS

YOU never know what designers will think up next! Now it's mink-trimmed bath sheets. Can any woman feel underprivileged when she can have mink in the bathroom?

This mink, we might as well tell you right now, is fake, but, it looks like the real thing—and it's washable!

One of the large department stores introduced these novel bath sheets, recently, along with the idea that a white fox throw—genuine fur—was just what every boudoir needs!

DOWN-TO-EARTH AIDS

But apart from these eccentrics there are lots of down-to-earth but charming items in home decorating just now, such as sheets bordered with polka dots, plaids and pretty floral motifs. Favourite colours are nutmeg, bronze or wood violet.

The same colours and patterns are used for bed coverlets and dust ruffles or to trim towels and shower curtains.

Again, the same colour tones are used for informal table linens. A combination of jade and yellow now being promoted, is an ideal colour scheme for the seasons ahead.

We certainly can have beauty, colour and luxury these days in our accessories for the home and it's the kind that is so easy to care for. Many of these things are made of drip-dry fabrics and new finishes that require little or no ironing.

Contour sheets, for example, have eliminated the necessity of ironing bed linen. Automatic dryers turn out pillow cases so soft, so smooth that you can just fold them neatly and use them "as is".

Ruffles and pleats in blouses, dresses and lingerie, drip-dry like new. Even outer-wear has become easily washable and self-drying.

NUMBERED FLATIRONS

We can certainly congratulate ourselves on our good fortune when we consider a household hint of long ago that was quoted in a magazine recently. The ladies of 1907 were advised to number their flatirons on the stove with chalk and use them in rotation so that they would always be hot!

While ironing is no longer a chore, there are still times when some ironing has to be done, so a good iron is a necessary household aid.

This is especially true for those who go in for the handsome silk lingerie and blouses that are so much in style just now.

But it is ironic that now that we have such efficient tools for ironing we've almost eliminated the need to use them!

—ELEANOR ROSS

BUSY LINE

PRETTY Patricia Krauth always wanted to be a nurse and take care of children, but she never dreamed that she'd be ministering to between 100 and 200 infants daily.

The 31-year-old brunette may have the country's most unusual nursing job. She manages the baby station at Disneyland Amusement Park. This is a small but very important corner of Walt Disney's "Magic Kingdom" where only babies count.

"You should hear some of the things that people have to say about our station after they've brought in their wet, hungry, furious babies," said Mrs Krauth.

"We have a diaper changing room with hospital-type equipment, real small toilets, a fully equipped kitchen for parents to prepare food, a feeding room, high chairs and a screened off area for mothers who breast-feed their babies. And it's all free."

Mrs Krauth is particularly proud of a reception room where fathers can wait if mothers are handling babies, and outside a visitor finds stroller parking lanes carefully marked on the road by the curb.

"We've planned the station in such a way that an infant makes a trip through it without having to double back. Keeps things going more smoothly, but mothers never get the feeling of an assembly line.

Mrs Krauth, who lives with her husband, Frederick, a former Navy flier from Cincinnati, said many mothers are startled when they learn that the makers of a baby food (Pablum) are footing the bill. She said the guest register reflects their thanks and includes comments such as:

"Wonderful and thanks,"

"The best ride yet."

—RON BURTON

At 50, I'm looking ahead to the best time of the lot!

LIVING LONGER by LADY PAKENHAM

Talking to EILEEN ASCROFT

A GLORIOUS spree with her grandchildren is Lady Pakenham's No. 1 objective for her bonus 20 years—that EXTRA 20 years of living that modern science and medicine has given us during the last century.

With four sons and four daughters and a husband interested in banking, industry, and politics, there has been little time for pleasure travel.

"I like to think that when I am 70," she says, "and my one-year-old granddaughter, Rebecca, will be 21, we shall make many trips together to all the places I want to see, like Persia, Mexico and South America."

This surprisingly youthful grandmother is enthusiastic about her extra 20 years. "I'm the thin and wiry kind and I know I will stay fit and energetic." Already she is laying plans for what she calls the "Golden Years that start at 70."

"I'm mad keen on gardening," she says, "but I am always so busy in it there is never time to sit down and enjoy it." Her digging and underplanting may cause a little fibrositis today at 50, but all the heathers and shrubs she is planting now will be self-sufficient when she is 70.

DOUBLE PLAN

She will sit in the sun reading all those books for which running two homes and taking part in Socialist Party and Catholic Church affairs have never left time. Philosophy, theology and poetry are subjects marked up for those 20 years.

"I would really like to try and understand modern poetry," she tells me. "Also to be able to discuss science intelligently with my grandchildren."

She plans to shed domestic responsibilities as the next years go by. "There has got to be a house in the country for family gatherings," she says, "but already I am replacing all the labour-makers, like boilers that need stoking and knick-knacks that need dusting, in our Hurst Green home.

"Nurseries and dining-rooms will be discarded. In future we will organise living in much fewer rooms. My home when I am older will be trouble-free so that I can really enjoy my family without chores."

REVIVAL

Looking forward again, Lady Pakenham plans to bring back the old institution of afternoon teas and leisurely conversation.

"The years of bringing up my eight children have meant nursery or dining room teas, and old people, I think, need lots of company and stimulating ideas to keep them fresh and happy. I will need my friends then and plan to enjoy them."

Another necessity in age, Lady Pakenham believes, is the feeling of being essential. She intends to do active organising work in this field.

"To give an old person somewhere to—live is not enough," she says. "Finding a contribution they can make to society is even more important."

Loneliness is the disease of old age, and it need not be. "I shall organise a proper club for grannies all around me to do important social work," she says.

What are the personal indulgences you plan for the Golden Years? I asked Lady Pakenham. "I am going to be more of a lady in a dressing gown," she laughed.

"All my life I have lived to rule, up by a certain time, correctly dressed before household life begins. I will take things easier and breakfast, if I feel like it, in a pretty negligee."

Lady Pakenham, at 50, does not wear glasses and plans to do fine embroidery when 70. "If they are going to keep me alive they have got to keep my eyes good," she remarks cheerfully.

"I've always adored embroidery and never had time. The last thing I did was smocking my daughter Catherine's dress when she was a baby.

LADY PAKENHAM
Plans for the Golden Years.

Before her eldest daughter Antonia was born, Lady Pakenham reveals, she was rather a plump, hockey-playing type of girl. Antonia streamlined her figure and for 25 years she has weighed the same—8st. 6lb.

"I shan't watch the scales so carefully in the last 20 years," she says happily. "If I want to share my great-grandson's hunks of chocolate I shall. I shall drink wine with every meal and enjoy real afternoon tea."

Another dream of the future is to keep a dog and give to him the time and attention he deserves. A beautiful red setter, decorative and large, or a cute poodle, "although my family hate them."

Lastly — probably the most important of all—she wants to spend more time with her husband as a companion and a friend, free from children's care and household responsibilities. "Really get to know the fascinating details of his work and spend long afternoons in the House of Lords listening to the interesting debates."

Women today have everything to look forward to in the later years. BUT WHY? "We shall no longer be surplus then," says Lady Pakenham. "In fact we shall probably become a rare and precious species, and be treasured by the male sex.

"Science and medicine will know how to keep us healthy and energetic, good-looking and slim. Labour-saving gadgets will set us free from toil. No one will expect us to sit knitting in a chimney corner."

Roll on 70, she says, and a fuller, more exciting life, as a great grandmother.

—(London Express Service).

Don't Let Your Baby Become Too Dependent

MANY a mother is so conscientious that she never leaves her baby or young child. As a result, this youngster can't be happy out of her sight. Some young mothers even boast that the baby "won't even stay with Dad or Grandma."

TOGETHER TOO MUCH

When this happens, a mother must have this child under her feet all the time, even when she tries to do her work. If she sits down to read or relax, she must take Baby in her arms. If she puts him in a play pen, she must be right there to amuse him. All day long, unless the youngster has a nap, she must be with him. Even if she has another person to do her work, she may be worn out before night

Wisely, she may put him in his play pen near an open door, so that he can see her at work in another room. If she does this very often, however, he will demand it and will yell when she must go to another part of the house.

If your youngster, before walking, demands you come to his play pen to amuse him, let him cry or scream for a few minutes before you go. Then, give him a few minutes, and return to what you were doing.

Pursue this practice. When he cries for you, let him wait a few minutes at first, then longer, as he grows older and makes constant demands on you to amuse him. Be skilful at finding approved toys with which he can amuse himself.

When Dad or others are around, let him look after him. Stay out of his sight for short periods, then longer ones. Even go out of the house for a short while, letting him see you go. Leave him with a familiar person. Gradually make your outings longer.

By and by, leave him while you and Dad have an evening out. Pay no attention to his crying after you as you depart. Let him know beforehand that you are going out.

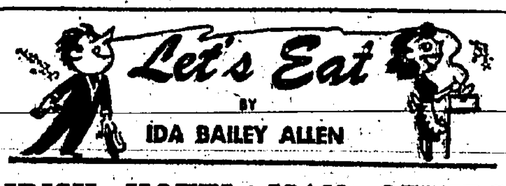
As soon as your youngster can run about, see that he plays with another child of his age and with more children later. The more he mingles with playmates, the less dependent emotionally he will be on you. Nevertheless, you will always reserve some brief periods to talk with him, make and do things with him, read to him, play with him. Just see that you are not his slave.

Answering Parents' Questions

Q. My husband tries to help our son, 5, to have fewer fears by laughing at him. It doesn't help.

A. It won't. Long, patient, sympathetic, constructive measures are needed.

—G. C. MYERS, Ph.D.



IRISH HOTEL MAN OFFERS NEW VEGETABLE IDEAS

"WERE you brought up to go into the hotel business?" I asked.

William J. Kelly of Ireland chuckled.

"I was born into it. My grandfather built the Strand Hotel in Rosslare. Later my father ran it, and now it's my operation. After surviving three generations of Kellys, it's still going strong.

Self-Contained Hotel

"It's different from any hotel I've seen in the United States, ma'am," he continued. "Rosslare is what might be called 'self-contained.'

"We have our own herd of Jersey cows; produce our own veal. We raise our own chickens and ducks; produce our own eggs. The pigs and hams are first quality.

"We raise all our own fruit and vegetables; lots of celeriac, Brussels sprouts, potatoes, turnips, carrots and beets; tomatoes and cucumbers, string beans and wax beans, also the Scarlet runner broad beans which, I understand, you do not use much in the United States, and a type of lettuce that is different from the kind you have here, for it's crisp and yet soft.

"As yet, the Irish haven't learned to like green corn, although we can raise it if it can be made a fashion.

"All the vegetables we serve are garden-fresh.

"We are very particular about the way we cook vegetables, often seasoning them with fresh herbs from the kitchen garden.

"Come and visit us sometime."

I assured Mr Kelly I couldn't wait to hop over. Pending that time, I'm enjoying vegetables prepared in his own unusual ways.

Leaf Spinach On Brunch: Carefully wash tender spinach leaves, but do not detach from the stems. Saute until well wilted in unsalted butter.

Brussels Sprouts With Basil: Wash and trim fresh Brussels sprouts as necessary, or use frozen Brussels sprouts.

Boil in 1 in. salted water until almost tender.

Finish sauteing in basil-butter.

Festival Salad: Arrange individually chilled, crisp lettuce hearts, filled with sliced hard-cooked egg. Surround with halved, thin-sliced tomatoes and halved, peeled orange slices overlapping.

Garnish with sour cream dressing.

TOMORROW'S DINNER

Chicken Soup with Parsley
Braised Pork Chops
Colcannon Irish Bread
Lettuce-Cress Salad
Plum Tarts
Coffee Tea Milk

All measurements are level; recipes proportioned to serve 4 to 6

Colcannon From Ireland: This is a delightful melange of vegetables. Boil separately 6 pared medium-sized potatoes and 1 fine-shredded small head of cabbage.

Meantime saute, in ¼ c. butter until 1 yellowed, 1 sliced medium-sized onion, 1 crushed, peeled section garlic and 6 scallions with 3 in. of the green tops. Crush the potatoes while hot.

Drain and add the cabbage and sauteed vegetables. Stir in ¼ tsp. pepper, ½ tsp. salt and 2 tbsp. cream.

Turn into a buttered, low 3-pt. casserole. Dot with 1 tbsp. butter. Brown in a hot oven.

BASIL BUTTER FROM THE CHEF

Blend ¼ c. room-soft butter, 1 tbsp. lemon juice and ¼ tsp. powdered basil. Use for seasoning Brussels sprouts, cabbage or cauliflower.

HURRY CAUSES KITCHEN MISHAPS

THE homemaker who bustles while preparing meals at home had better slow down. The kitchen can be a dangerous place.

Hurry produces a multitude of mishaps in the kitchen, says the New York State College of Home Economics. This can lead to carelessness—and carelessness to accident.

The specialists urge the homemaker not to wait until the last moment to start meal preparations. Planning pays off in safety, better meals and a happier family.

Falls are one of the major kitchen hazards for adults. One way to prevent them is to clean up immediately the slippery substances such as spilled water, grease or foods. A safe step-stool will eliminate another danger—that of climbing on chairs, boxes and other objects when reaching for high shelves.

Many cuts can be avoided through proper use and storage of sharp knives. Wash them individually, never leave them in the dishpan or dishwasher and put them away immediately after use.

Burns are another cause of serious injury. Keep potholders conveniently near the range, and get in the habit of using them. Tongs also are handy for handling hot foods.

A must is to warn children of the dangers of a hot stove. Explain to the youngsters why they must not touch hot things.

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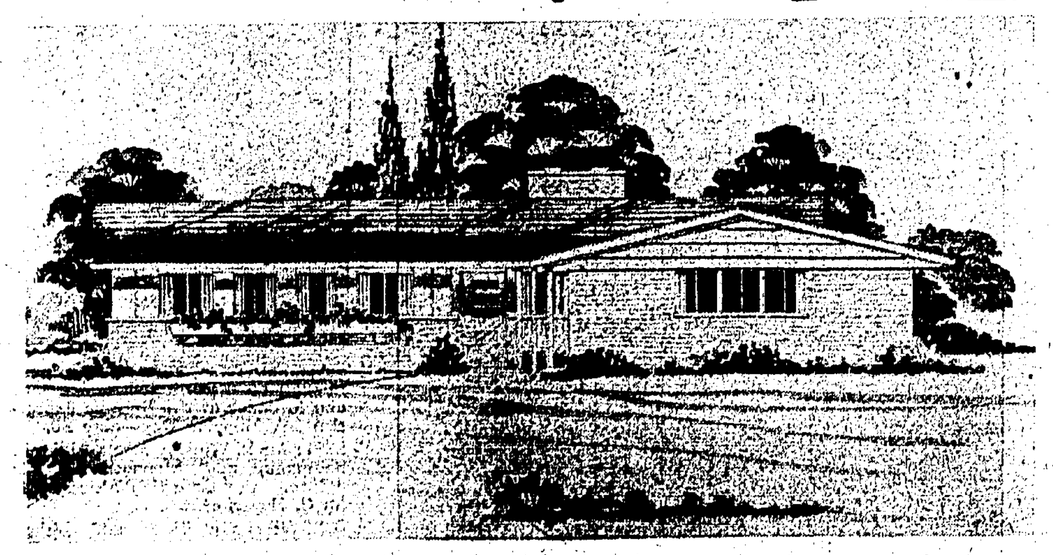


A WIDE DRIVEWAY leads to the entrance of H-480-KF and swings into the spacious garage, which projects from the house at the right. Note the three-window arrangement which makes the garage appear to be a part of the house.

By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

A MODEST home, today's plan has a layout that's adaptable to many living requirements.

Key room is a versatile study. It can be part of the combination living-dining area or it may be shut off from them by a sliding partition and used for TV, as an extra bedroom or TV room. It can also, via a sliding window wall, be linked up with the covered outdoor porch.

If the study is used as a bedroom or den, it can be entered from the hall when the folding door separates it from the living room.

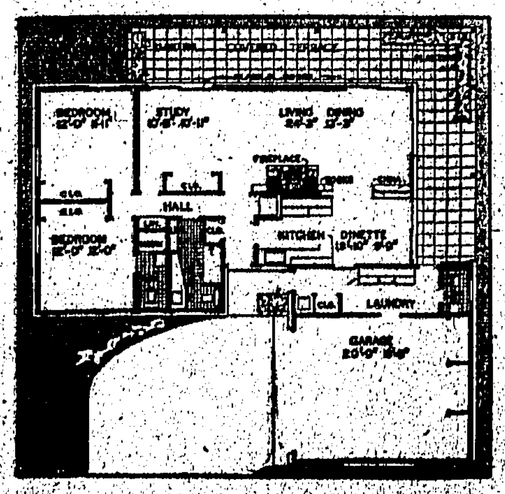
Spacious Combination

The adjacent living-dining area is spacious. The fireplace is backed by a room housing the furnace. Built-in bookcases and a china cabinet are two storage features. Windows make the room bright and cheerful, while a sliding door leads out to the terrace.

A work area is planned at the front of the house. It includes a separate laundry with adjacent lavatory and a compact kitchen that's merged with a dinette area. The laundry has access to the attached garage and there's a service door to the yard.

Bedrooms are at the left. The master bedroom has its own bath with a stall shower, an extra-large clothing closet and aluminium sliding windows for cross-ventilation. The back bedroom is slightly smaller.

The main bath, with a huge linen closet, is opposite the study, convenient to all areas of the house.



TWO BEDROOMS and two baths are at the left. Study opens on the living room. A kitchen and laundry are at the front.

SIR BEVERLEY BAXTER M.P. says:

"It is still the best Club in Europe"

THERE is a somewhat malicious story told of the Athenaeum Club in London that a member in the reading room rang for the hall porter and said: "Will you please take that gentleman away. He has been dead for two days." That, of course, was in the spacious days when, demnit all, a club was really something.

The club as an institution, is a logical and inevitable development of the English character. First it is a home from home where the male can escape from the devoted tyranny of his family. Secondly, it is a place where a chap can have a sleep after a hearty luncheon and can even snore if it is not too stentorian. In fact membership in a club in the lush Edwardian days was so highly regarded that when R. D. Blumenfeld, the then Editor of the Daily Express was offered a baronetcy he said that he would rather be made a member of the Carlton Club which was then a massive temple in Carlton House Terrace devoted to the Conservative cause.

Undoubtedly London has the finest clubs in the world, not necessarily in architecture but in character and tradition. Yet the best club in Europe, as it has been known for generations, is not a Club at all. And what is it called? Some vulgar souls speak of it as "The Talking Shop" but its actual title is "The House of Commons."

Above the Law

Let us consider the privileges which are conferred upon the members who incidentally have not been proposed and seconded but automatically become members as soon as they have been elected by a constituency and have taken the oath.

Since in Parliament we make the laws we are to some extent above the laws. Thus while Parliament decides that Public houses must serve drinks only at stated hours, we in the Commons, have no limitations. If there is a late sitting that keeps us there until the first streaks of dawn are in the sky M.P.'s can have alcoholic refreshment up to half an hour after the debate ends and they depart for home.

In fact the smoking room is the very holy of holies where no stranger, however, exalted, can enter. Nor does the ban end there. No peer, unless he was at one time a member of the House of Commons, is entitled to come into the smoking room. I do not suggest that if a peer strayed in by mistake or through ignorance that we would throw him out but he would soon realise that he had broken the code.

There is no special seat in the smoking room for any member of the House although Sir Winston Churchill, who is temperamentally an exception to the rule, always sat in a certain corner seat—and still does.

The present smoking room was one of the committee forums before the fire of 4834, and it was rebuilt in two sections. One is for good conversation and refreshment, while the other permits the game of chess to be played—the only game allowed.

Lord Macaulay (before he received his peerage) wrote in 1832 from the smoking room of the House of Commons to his sister:

"I am writing here at 11 o'clock at night in the filthiest of all filthy atmospheres in the vilest of vile company and with the smell of tabacco in my nostrils." Perhaps it was just as well that he went to the other place!

Then we have the Library where Disraeli used to do much of his writing and where John Buchan, later Lord Tweedsmuir, wrote for hours every day on his novels. Inevitably the attendants of the Library spend much of their time looking up references for M.P.'s preparing their speeches. Therefore these faithful servants find it a pleasant relief when someone like myself asks them to look up what Pericles said—not in his famous oration — but on some other occasion. And the chances are ten to one on the librarians will find it.

In the Members' Dining Room there is a corner where the Whips usually sit, and there is a ministerial table although individual ministers usually prefer to sit with their friends wherever or whatever they be. No tipping is allowed although I do not doubt that exuberance after a successful speech may cause an M.P. to give a special donation to the Staff Fund.

But perhaps the best example of the characteristic British genius for compromise is that magnificent out-of-door appendage known as The Terrace. Here again the best Club in Europe has special rules which are observed in theory but seldom in fact.

The Terrace

At the extreme left of the Terrace is Mr Speaker's house and offices. At the other end there is the residence of the Lord Chancellor as well as his offices. To ensure immunity from the public on the Terrace there is a space marked "For Peers only" and a similar sign at the other end "For M.P.'s only."

But in the centre there is full democracy where the guests of peers and M.P.'s can mingle with everybody and anybody without difference or distinction.

In fact when June gradually blends into July, which is the last month of the session, M.P.'s spend much of their time entertaining not only constituents on the Terrace but visitors from every part of the Commonwealth and Empire. As a Canadian I sometimes wonder in July if anyone is left in Canada at all.

Yet the rules of the Club still hold good despite the invasion of friends and guests. If the debate is fierce and if one hopes to speak we merely mark on the visiting card brought in by a messenger "Not found" or "Not available." And the visitor remains in outer darkness—in other words the Public Lobby.

But to what extent is there any real camaraderie between the members of the different parties? Broadly speaking not a great deal. It is true that on one occasion when there was going to be a division at 10 o'clock I had a ringside ticket plus a chauffeur's ticket for a big fight at the White City. So I approached a Socialist M.P. and asked him if he would "pair" with me by acting as my alleged chauffeur for the occasion. Being both, a sportsman and a boxing enthusiast he agreed, whereupon I drove my "chauffeur" to the White City and we had a most pleasant time together en route and return, even if we were separated during the fight.

Truly the British House of Commons is a remarkable institution. Someone once said of it that there is more public cruelty and more private kindness than in any other place in the world.

Brillant Speech

Let me describe an incident that happened during a debate in 1949 when the Socialists were in power. The House was packed as Aneurin Bevan rose to make the final speech in answer to Winston Churchill who had wound up for the Conservative Opposition.

It only took a few minutes for us to realise that Bevan was at his very best. His Celtic eloquence was in full flood and he made a point after point which were like daggers in our breasts, yet no one from the Tory benches made any attempt to put him off his stride by interruptions. It was a great speech and they respected it. Finally with about five minutes to go Bevan leaned across the table and began a vulgar and venomous attack on Churchill.

There was an angry roar from the Tories and counter-shouts of rather embarrassed enthusiasm by the Socialists. Without rising to his feet Churchill leaned his head forward and quietly said to Bevan: "Don't spoil a brilliant speech."

Bevan stopped back. Then he bowed to Churchill and brought his speech at once to a swift and quiet end. To my mind that was one of the finest moments in the long life of the British House of Commons. The generosity of Churchill plus his admiration for Bevan's oratory transcended party lines, and the instant response of Bevan to the gesture.

The Twilight

The clash of the two great parties grows more harsh as the present Parliament enters the twilight of its allotted life. In fact when the two days' debate on the Bank Rate Tribunal findings took place the temper of the House became so heated that the Deputy speaker, who was in the Chair, twice threatened to suspend the sitting so that the members could cool off. Yet it was inevitable that the debate would be a fiery one because this was a real basic clash between two ideologies. On the one hand Capitalism was proclaiming its virtues while Socialism was saying that Capitalism was not a philosophy but a conspiracy.

Some Day

In every Club there are unpleasant moments from time to time. Even at the Athenaeum someone will be talking too loud or bringing to dinner a bounder who should never have been allowed to enter the sacred portals, but there is always tomorrow and tomorrow and memories are short in the Best Club in Europe.

Like most M.P.'s who have been in the Commons for a long time I must some day consider retirement. Yet it would be almost unbearable to hear the stentorian shout of the policeman in the Public Lobby: "Who goes home?" and to know that never again would that cry have any personal association. But why does the Lobby policeman want to know whether we are going home? The reason is that an angry mob may be waiting outside and there is police protection if we want it.

Who goes home?

Some night I shall hear it for the last time as a member of the best Club in Europe. I shall be free of the Whips, free of committees, free of constituency problems and free of wearisome late night sittings. But when in my new found freedom I make my way past the Houses of Parliament en route to Festival Hall or Waterloo Station I shall see the shining face of Big Ben and hear it strike the hour just as it did when Hitler's bombers filled the skies and rained death and destruction on that old Bastion of the West known as London.

And I shall be very sad.

IS IKE CHARY OF MEETING KRUSHCHEV'S WISECRACKS?

by CHRISTOPHER DOBSON

I WONDER what's really behind President Eisenhower's rediscovered hesitancy to take part in a Summit meeting with Krushchev. Ike's friends in Washington are saying that he and Secretary of State Dulles are worried about getting the President—any President of the United States—embroiled in the diplomatic infighting of international politics.

They point to the example of President Wilson, whose prestige was hurt by the part he played in the negotiations at Versailles. Eisenhower's men talk of Russian trickery and ask what is the point of the President lending his presence to a Russian propaganda beanfeast?

But I wonder. I wonder if Eisenhower's hesitancy is not something more personal than a desire to keep the prestige of the American presidency out of international politics.

For Ike, an honest, forthright man, has none of Krushchev's guile, he has none of the Russian dictator's brilliantly evil wit. And, since his serious illnesses, he has lost some of his ability to concentrate.

Cosseted

OFTEN I have seen the way he is shielded and cosseted by his Press secretary James Hagerty, and the shadow President Sherman Adams.

I have seen the gentle way in which the Washington correspondents have treated him when he has stumbled over his words at his Press conference.

I have seen the reverence in which the majority of the American people hold him.

But there would be no cosseting, no gentleness at the conference table with that plump leprechaun, Krushchev.

I wonder

THE Russian, not over-endowed with mercy, will surely do his best to destroy the frail President when the world watches.

And Ike, alone at the table without Jim Hagerty to take the punishment, must face up to Krushchev, a man with a rapier in one hand and a cudgel in the other.

Ike well knows the disadvantages he will be fighting under.

And so I wonder about the reasons given for his hesitancy.

I wonder if Ike could be chary of meeting Krushchev in debate.

I wonder if he, as a soldier, is thinking: "How stupid it would be for me to meet an enemy armed with superior weapons on ground he has chosen at a time when I am weak."

I wonder.

WILL AMERICA WIN THIS RACE TO THE MOON?

THE SIGNS ARE THAT THE FIRST TRIAL ROCKET WILL BE GOING ON ITS WAY THIS WEEK . . .

NEW YORK.

AMERICAN scientists are preparing for an early attempt to hit the moon with rockets and have made such excellent progress that the first phase of Operation Moon is about to begin.

Their activities are being conducted in such secrecy that the American public, and even many Government officials, are not yet aware of the rapid progress of their work.

Operation Moon is far nearer than has been admitted to date, said a Defence Department spokesman. There will be three phases involved in the plan to reach the moon and each will take rockets closer to their destination.

Combination

A new space satellite will use a combination of air force and navy rockets — the Thor and Vanguard. They are already on the launching pad at Cape Canaveral, Florida. Actual blast-off date for this first phase and the other two, however, will not be announced until each effort has been successful.

American officials greatly fear the international repercussions from failure of any Moon project. Colonel William Davis, of the Air Force Department of Scientist Research said grimly: "If this contest is lost we might as well quit."

While officials were hesitant to talk about the newest rocket combination at Cape Canaveral, great activity at the base indicated that the firing signal may come any day this week.

Direction

The missile will be fired, according to some sources, in the direction of the moon—the first to be despatched on such a definite destination into space. It is not intended to reach the moon, but the missile will permit scientists in Florida to determine their ability to hit the moon in future tries.

Behind the preparation for the newest American venture into space, lies the realisation in Washington that the United States must beat Russia to the moon at all costs.

While official speeches to the public are playing down its importance, Government officials from President Eisenhower down, are privately placing more pressure on scientists than ever before to "get there first."

Second phase of the operation will be possible only a few weeks after the first phase if that proves successful.

This will involve shooting a missile directly at the moon and this missile, as scientists testified before the House of Representatives Space Committee, would contain an aluminium foil ball which will be inflated in the vicinity of the moon.

This silver ball would inflate to 100 feet—large enough to be witnessed easily on earth. Advantage of the ball, scientists explained, is its extremely light weight, which would not handicap the velocity of the rocket.

The inflatable sphere would be carried folded in the rear of the rocket and blown up by a bottle of nitrogen on reaching its destination.

The third phase would involve hitting the moon with rocket-carrying heavy equipment including radio transmitters and a magnesium flare dye which can also be seen from earth.

Half chance

Scientists give their projects a good 50-50 chance of reaching their destination once they reach "escape" velocity of about 25,000 miles per hour.

Estimates for timing such flights range from 23 to 27 hours.

The solid propellant that blasted Vanguard's satellite into orbit recently "has all the power necessary to land a marker on the moon," the maker of the missile's third stage said.

He was Charles Bartley, president of Grand Central Rocket Company at Redlands, California, who declared that the rocket was designed and the propellant developed for it as early as 1950.

"The propellant has been improved since then, and we have no doubt of its ability to thrust the rocket on to the surface of the moon without difficulty," he said.

In Washington Wilber Brucker, Army Secretary, asked about space plans, admitted that a new satellite would be launched shortly, and added: "The United States now has a rocket motor capable of sending up 'a very large satellite'."

Almost all American officials in Washington with the exception of John Foster Dulles—are confident that they will beat the Russians.

Dulles recently said: "Getting to the moon first would certainly be spectacular but one has to take account of the fact that despotisms generally can achieve certain spectacular results which democracies don't achieve."

The passage of five months since the launching of the last Soviet satellite is a major reason for new optimism among other officials.

Diplomatic reports have suggested there have been a succession of Soviet misfires which have plagued Russian scientists. For some reason it is reported that the Russian propellants have not worked as successfully as they did initially, perhaps due to atmospheric or climatic changes.

Another reason for delay in Russian hopes of making the first lunar probe is the lag in setting up special cameras to track the rockets.

Big cameras

The New York Times missile expert points out that without such cameras an attempt to reach the moon would be almost useless because it would not be possible to gain any scientific data from it.

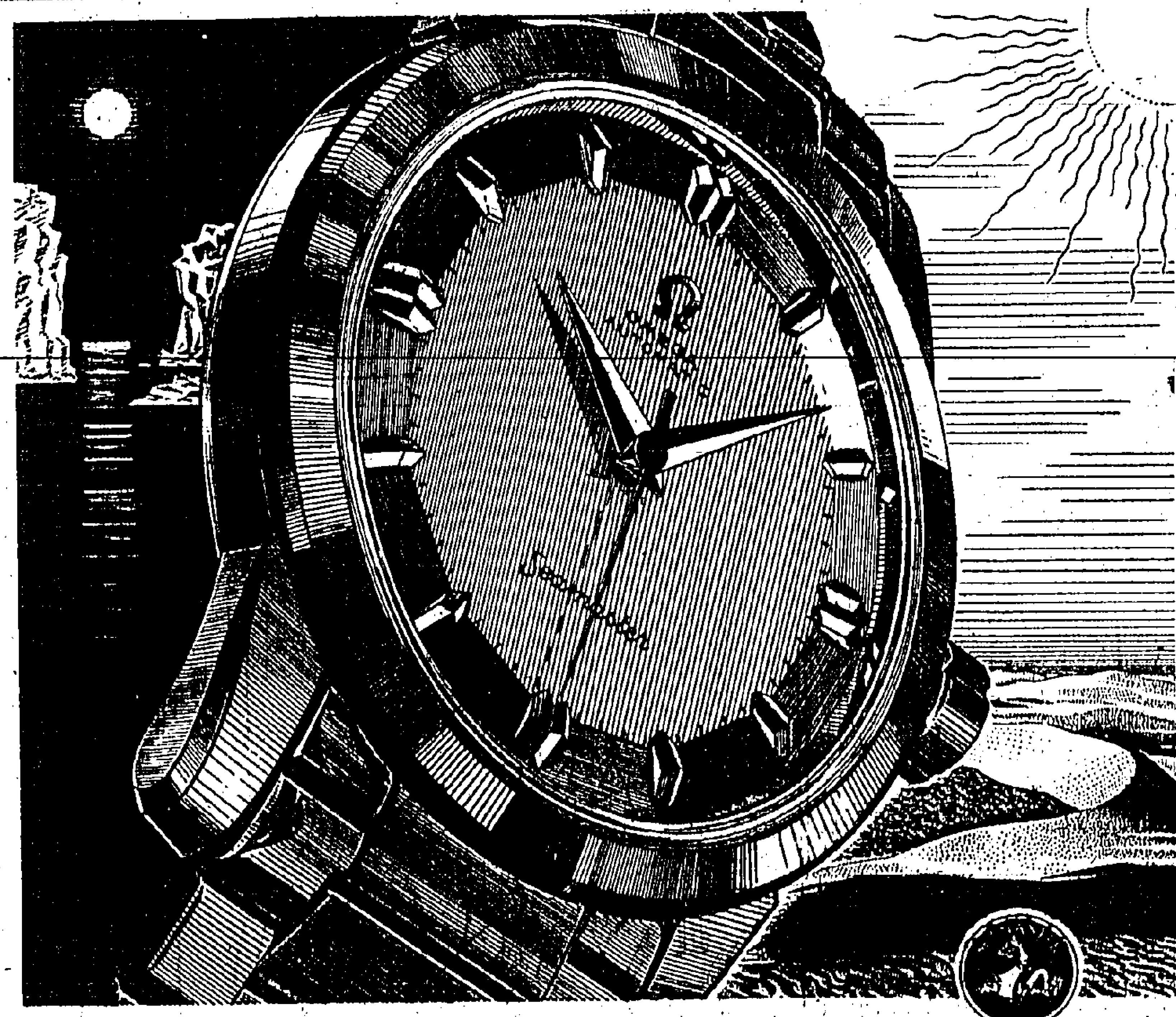
The Russian newspaper Pravda last month reported that a network of 24 photographic observation posts should be fully equipped in "the first quarter of 1958." This network was not ready when Russian launched its first two satellites last October and November.

Even the United States, with its superiority in equipment, has had great difficulty in getting tracking stations ready around the world. Officals admit that some of the cameras, which are extremely bulky, won't be ready until June.

However, Willy Ley, one of America's top rocket experts, has voiced the assurance of other scientists when he declared: "We know more right now of what is required of a moon space ship—even though none has been built—than shipbuilders of Columbus's day know of what makes a ship seaworthy."

—(London Express Service).

Leo Armati



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NOEL GOODWIN ON THE 'BIG PACK' FESTIVAL DISCS

THE four days of concerts by top jazz groups of all kinds, in a vast open-air setting called Freebody Park, at Newport, Rhode Island, clocked in more than 50,000 listeners last July.

I have been listening to the first half-dozen of the 14 LP discs recorded on the spot.

Among the outstanding performers you should certainly make a date with an exotic, almond-eyed beauty called **TOSHIKO AKIYOSHI.**

Remarkable

She is 29, born in Manchuria, and a jazz pianist of remarkable artistry. You can hear her on Columbia 33CX.10101, a 12in. LP she shares with the swinging blind accordionist **LEON SASH** and Quartet (****).

Like this one, many of the Newport Festival discs are shared between two groups—one to each side. But not all are paired off in equal merit.

Three lusty numbers with trumpeter **RUBY BRAFF** leading an eight-piece band, including **PEE WEE RUSSELL** on clarinet, are exciting listening on 33CX.10104. It would rate **** for these alone, but pianist **BOBBY HENDERSON'S** solos on the reverse are distinctly mediocre.

Festivals are meant for experiments as well as standard successes, don't forget. Two of the most forward-looking sessions were played by the **GIGI GRYCE-DONALD BYRD** group and the **CECIL TAYLOR** Quartet.

They each have three tracks on 33CX.10102. Forceful, punching bop from alto-saxist Gryce and trumpeter Byrd; subtle and thoughtful twists of harmony from Taylor's piano (***).

Off-days

Top-ranking singers **ELLA FITZGERALD** and **BILLIE HOLIDAY** both apparently had off-days at Newport (33CX. 10100). You can hear them in better voice on plenty of other discs already available (**).

As for a shapeless, confused, modernist jam session led by tenor-saxist **COLEMAN HAWKINS** (33CX.10103), I honestly doubt whether it was worth putting on disc at all (*).

Recording live concerts of any sort is a chancy business, but you catch a good deal of the mood of the original on these discs. You can even buy yourself a souvenir programme for 8s. 6d. published in Britain by Dobell's.

—AND THE TOP POPS

by JOHN LAMBERT

*** **PETULA CLARK "Baby Lover" (Nixa): Should make a hat-trick of pop hits for Petula. But I feel her recording manager merits most praise. Miss Clark's singing talent is slight, but it is sleekly presented. This time the impact is provided by a calypso-rock beat.**

** **ROBERT EARL "I May Never Pass This Way Again" (Phillips): And I may never want to listen to another mushy ballad with a message like this again. Four versions on sale feature everything from celestial choirs to solemn guitar strumming. I choose Earl because he manages to sound sincere, in spite of the sentimentality. His soaring finely-balanced voice is worth listening to anyway.**

*** **SAMMY KAYE "Garden of Allah" (Fontana): A big bid is going on to boost ballads with an Oriental flavour. Most of them are strictly Japanese corn. This one has the merits of a strong melody and stylish presentation.**

**** **ANNA MAGNANI "Scapricciatiello" (H.M.V.): An outlandish entry for the pop market. The title is too much of a mouthful. The lyric is in Italian. The singer is much stronger when acting than when chirping. Yet somehow I found the record delightful. It just happens to be a wonderful song.**

The American idol faces a crisis

BY LOVE POSSESSED. By James Gould Cozzens. Longmans. 18s. 570 pp.

THE American novelist James Gould Cozzens had written seven novels before this, all warmly received by a small devoted public. And then, suddenly, *By Love Possessed*, became for some reason the big best seller of last year. It is hard to understand quite why. Not that it isn't a very good novel. It is. It has some claims to being a great one. But it is long, subtle and difficult. It is a very literary novel, in the Henry James tradition.

Why, then, was it so popular? Perhaps because its main figure is an ideal American type. Arthur Winner, in his fifties, is a partner in a highly respected firm of lawyers in a prosperous small New England town. He is a figure in the community, as his father was before him. At his age he stands between the past and the present. He was brought up in the fine old tradition, but he is not too set in his ways to see that today's morals and manners are different from yesterday's. He is a man of great perception and of great good sense. Take him a problem, whether small or large, and he will give it the whole of his attention. He will judge it with balance and compassion.

Problems

Many problems, small and large, are brought to him in the course of the forty-nine hours which the novel covers, and we watch him dealing with them, dispassionately neatly and economically. The kid brother of the firm's secretary gets himself involved in a charge of rape: Arthur Winner gets him out of it. The new rector is having serious trouble with the organist; Arthur Winner effects a compromise; Noah Tuttle, the grand old man of the firm, 80 now and a bit past it has insulted an important Jewish lawyer from New York; Arthur Winner smooths things over.

There are family problems, business problems, legal problems.

Then in the last hour of the 49 he is faced with the most difficult problem of all, a problem of his own. Old Noah Tuttle has all these years been juggling the trust funds, not dishonestly, but quite illegally. Discover it, as he should do, and there is ruin and disgrace all round. Leave things as they are, he judges, and things can gradually be put right. But can Arthur Winner, soul of professional honour and universally trusted as he is, be a party to what is a plain crime? Wearily he answers that if he can he must. And the whole beautiful structure of this fine novel is, we see when at last we get to the end designed to lead him up to shouldering his share of the burden of guilt.

—RICHARD LISTER

—(London Express Service).

Baruch Races To A Fortune —By Loco

MR BARUCH. By Margaret L. Coit. Gollancz. 42s. 784 pages.

THE tall, white-haired man sat on the same park bench in Lafayette Square, Washington, most days during the war. The tall man sat there so regularly that letters were addressed and delivered to him at the bench. They were addressed to Mr Bernard Baruch. Baruch is one of those individuals round whom a legend has grown up in his own lifetime. Nobody can quite say why, but everybody in America knows that he is immensely distinguished, wise, experienced, the confidant of Presidents. He is a pillar of the United States, an oracle whose views are awaited with respect, whose homely *obiter dicta* are reverently printed.

Examples: "Two things are bad for the heart: running upstairs and running down people." "To me, old age is always 15 years older than I am."

Unassailable

Baruch is in short an elder statesman. But what has he done to earn his unassailable position on the American Olympus?

The question ought to be answered by Margaret L. Coit's biography. It is very long (approx. 210,000 words) and full of information. Unhappily, it is also intolerably diffuse.

The sad result is that Mr Baruch gets misplaid in his own biography. Is the myth, then, greater than the man? That would be a hasty conclusion.

Baruch, it seems, is one of those who prefer power to responsibility. Had he not been a Jew, he once said, he could have been President. But the truth is when he was offered the Secretaryship of the Treasury, he refused it.

In public life he has shown a curious lack of decision. He takes up causes with enthusiasm and drops them.

A proved capacity for executive action is coupled with a partiality for nagging from the sidelines.

Yet Baruch made his fortune in a profession that called for plenty of courage. He was a speculator. By the time he was 30 he, then son of a hard-working, ill-rewarded doctor, had made his first million.

On July 3, 1898, the young Baruch made a dash back to New York when a reporter's tip reached him that the American fleet had sunk the Spanish navy in Santiago Bay. Next day was the Fourth of July. Wall Street would be shut. But the London Stock Exchange would be open.

Hired train

Young Baruch hired a locomotive and tender, which took him to New York. He broke into his own office to send the vital cables to London.

The tall young Jew from South Carolina worked and played hard.

His straight left was admired by Bob Fitzsimmons.

He was one of a choice little party at the Waldorf Hotel on the night Bet-a-Million Gates staked a million dollars on the turn of a card.

Sometimes he looked towards public life. Maybe he had a brief revulsion from the morals of the greedy world he was prospering in.

He was attracted by the idealism of Woodrow Wilson. The 1914-18 war brought him a high government post—and the most famous of all his friendships, that with Winston Churchill.

He backed Roosevelt's New Deal—and then reneged. Roosevelt complained. "Old Bernie, anything good he says he did and anything bad is because I didn't take his advice."

Baruch's life gives the impression of a man with a divided spirit. One of his closest friends summed up his career in one word—frustration. And—for the reader who persists to the end of this over-length, over-written biography — Miss Coit's final judgment on the man on the park bench is severe:

"How much greater he would have been, how much more glorious his success had he dared to risk failure."

★

THE KNIGHTS OF BUSHIDO. By Lord Russell of Liverpool. Cassell. 18s. 335 pages.

A HORRIFYING, fully documented reminder of the atrocities committed by Japanese soldiers during the war. Valuable corrective to propaganda pretending that the Japanese were simply warriors dedicated to a stern mistaken ideal of chivalry.

★

CHAMPAGNE AND CHANDELIERS. By Charles Graves. Odhams. 21s. 224 pages.

THE story of the Cafe de Paris —or rather of the people who used to frequent it, and the people who entertained them. Carelessly written, but sprinkled with cafe society names.

—George Malcolm Thomson

—(London Express Service).

FICTION SHELF

BY PHILIP OAKES

● **SHADOW OF A SPY. By Andrew Mackenzie. Boardman. 10s. 6d.**—Anxious American hires British private-eye to discover why he cannot visit his brother, goaled for selling atom secrets. Hectic espionage stuff, with kidnapping, murder, a slant-eyed blonde, and a gun-toting peer to speed the action. Rather knockabout, but you keep on reading.

● **MURDER ON MY STREET. By Edwin Lanham. Gollancz. 12s. 6d.**—Tough city editor of New York daily suspected of killing a neighbourhood girl, involved in blackmail and dope-peddling Good Chase ending, with speedboats and helicopters speeding to the rescue of child witness. Assorted newspaper types and authentic-sounding office intrigues.

● **MURDER IN MAJORCA. By Michael Bryan. Eyre and Spottiswoode. 12s. 6d.**—Globe-trotting photographer Gregory Fell, in Majorca to do travel feature, takes time off to aid the frail, sexy victim of a diamond-smuggling organisation. Tight, lively plot, good local colour and a really evil villain in a blood-lusting ex-SS man.

● **OR BE HE DEAD. By James Byrom. Chatto and Windus. 13s. 6d.**—Stylish, civilised crime novel with a writer hero trying to protect himself from libel by tracing a vanished Edwardian rogue he has put into a book. Ragged here and there, and a little over-jolly, but polished, engaging and very well written.

● **NIGHT OF THE HORNS. By Douglas Sanderson. Secker and Warburg. 12s. 6d.**—Ultra-violent thriller featuring idealistic lawyer, with faithless wife who gets herself strangled. Lots of beating-up and a strong dash of sex. Very fast and readable, so long as you can suspend your disbelief amid the thuds and bloodstains.

● **NIGHT EXTRA. By William McGivern. Collins. 10s. 6d.**—Really first-rate story of newspaper reporter tough enough to pry into a graft-ridden political frame-up. Backgrounds, characterisation and dialogue all bristle with life. McGivern moves up to the W. R. Burnett-Raymond Chandler league with this one.

—(London Express Service).

Has Israel Altered The Jew?

THE FIRST TEN YEARS. By Walter Eytan. Weidenfeld and Nicolson. 21s.

THE publishers of this book about the first ten years of Israel inform us that the author "is uniquely qualified to give a first-hand account of Israel's struggle for recognition because he has, from the outset, been Director-General of the Israeli Foreign Ministry." This is a double-edged claim for it is a curiosity of history that those who have taken part in great events often make the worst recorders of them.

One-sided

We are also told that he does not write as a partisan. This claim made me open the book with high expectations, soon, alas, to be dashed.

For it immediately plunges into a long one-sided account of the negotiations that preceded the setting up of the State of Israel, the recognition of the State, de facto in some instances, de jure in others, and the endless technical arguments that have taken place in the General Assembly and Security Council of the United Nations during the last ten years. Indeed, the chief interest in these pages rests on their illustration of the fatuity of UNO as a peace-making body.

Sometimes, however, the open-eyed innocence of the author goes too far, as when he writes of the terrible Arab exodus of 1948. "How could all these people, ordinary folk, almost a thousand families, rich and poor, old and young, have packed their chattels and taken themselves off into the night? Someone had organised it, but who and why?"

If he is still in doubt, let him turn to the terrible conclusion of Professor Toynbee "that in A.D. 1948 the Jews knew from personal experience what they were doing and it was their supreme tragedy that the lesson learned by them from their encounter with the Nazi German Gentiles should have been not to eschew but to imitate some of the evil deeds that the Nazis had committed against the Jews."

It is true that this book is a diplomatic history, but that is no reason for refraining from giving a place of pride to the physical efforts of the Israelis.

For it was that effort that impressed the world and persuaded it that Israel as an entity should survive. And the true glory of Israel is the actual achievement of the working Israelis in the country districts.

It is impossible for anyone with feeling to have gone to Israel during the last 10 years and not to have had a lump in his throat. There before his very eyes were bands of men and women without apparent consideration of individuality, turning by the selfless labour of their hands a wilderness of rock and parched earth and goat pasture into terraces from which it could be imagined would flow milk and honey.

Humourless

This side of the scene the book completely ignores and instead of pictorial illustrations of such changes, almost miracles of human effort, we are given as a final photograph the doubtless efficient, the possibly useful, the undeniably striking-looking lady Charge d'Affaires in Montevideo.

There is another question posed by the humourlessness of this book and the present rigidity of Israeli diplomacy. Does that subtlety, that willow sensibility which has always been the characteristic of the Jew, his distinctive badge among all nations, disappear when he becomes an Israeli? Does he, when he settles his roots in his own soil lose that subtlety of feeling which has ever been his hallmark? Will that pliability which has preserved a wandering nation for 3,000 years vanish in a generation? It is to be hoped not.

—LORD LAMSTON MP

—(London Express Service).

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Success!

By Harry Weinert

Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

'Beginners Please' Resumes

Talent Spotting Series With John Wallace

Radio Hongkong launches the first programme in their talent spotting series on Friday evening at 8.30, when compere John Wallace introduces the contestants in the first heat of "Beginners Please," and opens the door of opportunity for any would-be entertainer who can satisfy the audition panel of an ability to provide radio entertainment in any form whatsoever.

Vocalists, mimics, impressionists, comedians, amateur musical groups, individual musicians, whistlers—and in fact any solo or combination performers are invited to submit their names to Radio Hongkong where arrangements will be made for an early audition.

On each programme of the series, the heat winners, judged by three judges in a remote studio, will be qualified to go forward to the final of the whole series, where they will compete with other heat winners for one of the "Beginners Please" three cash prizes.

This afternoon at Happy Valley racegoers will see one of the classics of the Hongkong racing calendar, The HK Derby. But interest in this event is not by any means confined to turf enthusiasts, as people throughout the Colony have subscribed to the regular Jockey Club cash sweep on the event.

Many thousands of dollars in cash prizes await the lucky ticket holders and news of the placing at the end of the race is eagerly awaited everywhere.

To bring to listeners an up to the minute description of the race, Radio Hongkong will be broadcasting a commentary by Ted Thomas and Tim Brinton from the Jockey Club Pavilion.

The programme will start at 3.50 p.m. when Tim Brinton will size up the horses in the paddock, and discuss the odds accumulating on the pari-mutuel totalisator.

Then at 4 p.m. as the horses canter up to the starting gate Ted Thomas will take over with a description of the actual race. It is hoped that the winning sweep ticket numbers will become available during the time the commentators are on the air, in which case they will be broadcast immediately.

For those who still maintain an interest in homeside racing, there will be a commentary on the Great Jubilee Handicap at Kempton Park this evening.

At a 11.15 Radio Hongkong will be joining listeners to the General Overseas Service of the BBC for a commentary on this event by Raymond Glendenning.

GRAND OPERA SEASON

Irene Yuen has selected "Rigoletto" as the first complete opera to be broadcast in the news series Grand Opera at 8.15 tomorrow evening.

In each of these six programmes, comprising the Radio Hongkong Opera Season, a full and complete recording of some of the best known operas will be presented.

Tomorrow afternoon at 1 p.m. Tim Brinton will be chatting about the films available to weekend moviegoers in a new programme called "Who's for a Film"?

This is followed by a programme of music by the Hongkong Concert Orchestra under their conductor Victor Ardy.

Last Sunday the orchestra staged a concert at the Peninsula Hotel, and during the interval provided background music for a ladies' fashion show.

Radio Hongkong engineers recorded the whole of the show and at 1.30 p.m. tomorrow Ted Thomas will introduce recorded excerpts.

MONDAY RECITAL

Monday Recital at 8.30 on Monday evening introduces two entertainers who will be familiar to regular concert-goers here.

They are Miss Nambo Kioko (soprano) and Enomoto Yoko (piano) who performed here some weeks ago during a tour of the Far East.

In Monday's programme, the pianist will play works by Chopin, Prokofief and Khachaturian, and then accompany Miss Nambo as she sings some traditional Japanese songs and works by Strauss and Schubert.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second.)

Today

12.30 p.m. "RIVER RHAPSODY."
The River—Mitch Miller; Ol' Man River; Riverside blues; River of no return; Riverfront blues; Old Father Thames; Deep River; The River Seine; Swanee River; River, stay 'way from my door; Riverboat Shuffle; Where the river Shannon flows; Lazy River; The Rivers.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.
Over the waves; Most beloved; Moonlight on the Alster; Strolling in.

2.00 JUST FOR YOU.
Presented by Nick Kendall

3.00 JOURNEY INTO SPACE.
Episode 12: "The World in Peril."
Written and produced by Charles Chilton.

3.30 ALFREDO ANTONINI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
Theme from the lost hour; Give me your heart; Ballade de Ballet; Why reach for the moon; My little Mule; Theme for a dream.

3.50 HONGKONG DERBY.
Commentaries by Tim Brinton and Ted Thomas.

4.15 Patti Page introduces THE BIG RECORD.
With Paul Anka, Dolores Gray, Gene Austin and Sammy Kaye Orchestra (V.O.A. Recording).

4.45 AL GOODMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
"Music from the Films."
High noon; Theme music from "The Snows of Kilimanjaro"; Ivanhoe; Theme music from "David and Bathsheba"; If you're in love; The song from "Moulin Rouge"; A place in the sun; Quo Vadis; Call of the far away hills.

5.15 THE ROGER WAGNER CHORALE.
Songs from Latin America.
Estrellita; La Primavera; Las Mananitas; Adios Muchachos; Tutu Maramba; La Virgen de la Macarena; Riqui Ran; Ay, ay, ay; Siboney.

5.45 FROM THE LIGHT CLASSICS.
The Black Domino — Overture; Dance of the Buffoons, Emperor waltz; Danse Macabre; Hungarian dance No. 6.

6.15 LA BELLE HELENE.
(An abridged version of the comic opera by Jacques Offenbach).
Soloists, Raymond Saint-Paul Chorus with Lamoureux Orch. cond. by Jules Gressier.

7.00 JAZZ HALF HOUR.
Presented by Robert Acheson.

7.30 THIS WEEK.
News, reports and interviews on some of the week's events in and out Hongkong.
Compiled by Tim Brinton.

7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 COMMENTARY.
8.15 PETULA CLARK SINGS FILM MELODIES OF THE THIRTIES.
I wish I knew; Shimmying on Park Avenue; As time goes by; It's the Natural Thing to do; Afraid to dream; You are my lucky star.

8.30 SPORTCAST.
8.45 SUMMER PROM.
Symphony No. 36 in C Major, K. 425 ("Linz") (Mozart)—The Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra cond. by Karl Bohm; Rhapsody on a theme of Paganini, Op. 43 (Rachmaninoff) —Artur Rubinstein (piano) with Philharmonia Orch. cond. by Walter Susskind.

9.30 SECRETS OF SCOTLAND YARD.
No. 18: "Burke and Hare."
9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 MUSIC OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.
Frank Chacksfield and his orchestra.
10.30 OUT AND ABOUT.
At Champagne Room Dance music played by Ray Del Val and The Three Bubbles.
Hosts: John Wallace and Cheng Keng-pin.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 RACING.
Great Jubilee Handicap.
A recorded commentary by Raymond Glendenning on the Race at Kempton Park.
11.40 CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, WEATHER REPORT AND PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.10 MUSIC FROM JAMAICA.
David Rose and his orchestra.
8.30 MORNING MELODY.
Charles Williams and his Concert Orchestra.
8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, SPORTS RESULTS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
9.15 RECORD ROUND ABOUT.
10.00 GEORGE FEYER (PIANO) AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
Plays Cole Porter.
10.30 WALTZ TIME.
With Norrie Paramor singer and his orchestra.
Always; Fascination; Three O'Clock in the morning; Stars in my eyes; Falling in love with love; I'll see you again; A kiss in the dark; Ramona; Waltz of my heart; Will you remember.
11.00 CELEBRATION OF MASS.
From St Joseph's Church.
Preacher; The Rev. Father T. J. Sheridan, S.J.
11.30 ORCHESTRA OF THE WEEK.
The London Symphony Orchestra conducted by George Weldon.
Aristophanic Suite "The Wasps" (Vaughan Williams); Overture; Entr'acte; March Past of the Kitchen Utensils; Entr'acte; Ballet and Final Tableau; Symphonic Poem "Tintagel" (Bax).
12.30 p.m. STRING SONG.
Ronald Binge and his orchestra.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
"WHO'S FOR A FILM?"
Presented by Tim Brinton.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 HONGKONG CONCERT ORCHESTRA.
Conducted by Victor Ardy.
Recorded at the recent concert held at The Peninsula Hotel.
2.00 John Arlott, F. R. Buckley and Robert Fabian in "GUILTY PARTY" by Edward J. Mason.
Final: "The Gentleman in the Lake" (Repeat of last Friday's broadcast).
2.30 THIS IS JAZZ.
The yellow dog blues; Reincarnation; Blues in E flat; I can't get started; Rockin' Chair; Back home again in Indiana; Pyramid; Ain't Misbehavin'; A Smo-o-o-oth One; Black and blue.
3.00 HOME AND HOSPITAL REQUESTS.
Presented by Jane.
4.00 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME.
Blue tango; Saluting Johann Strauss; Marching strings; Dream of Yesterday; The waltzing cat; Hora Staccato; Moonfleet; Bala; The whistling gypsy; Blue violins; Piccadilly hoe-down.
4.30 FRED WARING PRESENTS
Excerpts from Broadway Shows: "Fanny", "Silk Stockings" and "House of Flowers."
Fanny; Without love; Two ladies in de shade of de Banana tree; Silk Stockings; House of Flowers; Be kind to your parents; Restless heart; As on through the season we sail; I never has seen snow; All of you; De Bambo Cage.
5.00 HUGO WINTERHALTER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
"Themes of Television."
Theme from "Eddie Fisher Show"; Melancholy Serenade; Orchid Room; Seems like old times; On the trail; If I could tell you in my garden; Prelude to the stars.
5.30 CHILDREN'S BARN DANCE.
Alf Adamson and his Border Square Dance Band.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL.
PHILIP GREEN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
Rendezvous in Rio; Viva Venezuela; Miami Beach; Spring in Siam; Honolulu Honeymoon; Jamaican Jamboree; Baghdad Bazaar; Midnight in Malaga; Venetian blue; Las Vegas Vacation.
6.30 FORCES' EVENING SERVICE.
Conducted by Rev. T. H. Jones, C.F.
7.00 A SHORT VIOLIN RECITAL BY ERICA MORINI.
Piano accompaniment by Leon Pommers.
Chant Sans-Paroles, Op. 2, No. 3 (Tchaikovsky - Swett); Canzonetta, Op. 35 (from Concerto Romantique) (Godard); Liebesleid (Kreisler); Spanish Dance (Chaminade-Kreisler); Menuett in D, No. 1 (Mozart-Burmester).
7.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
7.30 MELODIES AND MEMORIES.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 COMMENTARY.
8.15 "RIGOLETTO" (VERDI) IN 4 ACTS.
Cast includes Jan Peerce, Leonard Warren, Erna Berger, Italo Tajo.
With RCA Victor Orchestra conducted by Renato Cellini.
9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 THE MAN BORN TO BE KING.
By Dorothy L. Sayers.
Part 11: "King of Sorrows."
WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 EPILOGUE.
Conducted by The Rev. Father D. Taylor, S.J.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
LIGHT MUSIC.
Paul Weston and his orchestra.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MELODY AND SONG.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
MARCH.
We're on our way (Plunkett)—Band of H.M. Royal Air Force cond. by Sqd. Ldr. R.P. O'Donnell.
7.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY.
Dr R. Kramers.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 FRANK POURCEL AND HIS PARISIAN ORCHESTRA.
Arrivederci Roma; The Clown on the Eiffel Tower; Autumn Concerto; Lisbon Antigua; Vermouth on Via Veneto; Chanson de Gervaise; Le Torrent; La Fete aux Chapeaux; Que Sera Sera; Casino Blues; The Portuguese Washerwoman; Casino Blues; The Mexican Thief; Peruvian Prayer; Port au Prince; Paris Boheme.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. DOUBLE ATTRACTION.
Howard Lanin and his dance orchestra and The Les Baxter Chorus, with Orchestra.
I could have danced all night; This is it; Just in time; Anything goes; A cockeyed optimist; Honey bun; Happy talk; Bloody Mary; End of spring; Take my love; Blue Mirage; From this moment on; My blue Heaven; South Rampart Street Parade; Unchained Melody; Medic; Suddenly; Do I love you; All the things you are; A fine romance; It had to be you; If you were mine; When you're in love; Dream Rhapsody; Voices of spring.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
Valses Nobles, Op. 77; Concerto in B major for Cello and orchestra.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

5.30 THE ADVENTURES OF HAJJI BABA OF ISPAHAN.
No. 4: Hajji Baba describes how the Persians went to War.
5.45 JOSEPH STRAUSS POLKAS.
The Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra, cond. by Clemens Krauss.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL.
IT'S IN THE GROOVE.
Just a dream of you dear—The Ames Brothers; I'm glad there is you; Did you ever see a dream walking? El Choclo; Why baby; Symphony; Managua, Nicaragua; Blue Champagne; Sabre dance Boogie; Bye Lo Bye Lullaby.
6.30 COCKTAIL TIME.
Dolf van der Linden and his orchestra.
Tangolita; Les Danseurs Mondains; Round and round; Concha; Her Majesty's gypsy; Slavia; Tus Ojos; Boutade.
7.00 TALKING ABOUT MUSIC.
Compiled and introduced by Irene Yuen.
7.30 Patti Page introduces THE BIG RECORD
with the Four Voices: Howard Keel, Pearl Bailey and Harry Owen & Hilo Hattie (V.O.A. Recording).
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 COMMENTARY.
8.15 FRANK CHACKSFIELD AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
"Take you to the Orient."
Japanese Sandman; Moon above Malaya; By an old Pagoda; Song of India; March of the Siamese Children.
8.30 MONDAY RECITAL.
Nambo Kiyoko (Soprano), Enomoto Yoko (piano).
Chopin—Etude in E flat, Op. 10, No. 11; Prokofieff—Sonata No. 3; Khachaturian — Toccata; Oraku — Musume (Old Japanese Tune); R. Strauss — Standchen; Schubert — Ganymed.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
"JAMAICA."
(Arlen - Harburg), Selections from the musical play, starring: Lena Horne and Ricardo Montalban, Orchestra directed by Lehman Engel.
9.30 CONTINENTAL RENDEZVOUS with Denise Brabant.
9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL.
THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 ROBERT STOLZ.
Conducting The Tonhalle Orchestra, Zurich.
10.30 SECRETS OF SCOTLAND YARD.
No. 18: Burke and Hare. (Repeat of last Saturday's broadcast).
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 COMMONWEALTH ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION.
A Description by Raymond Baxter of The Arrival of Dr Fuchs at Waterloo Station, His welcome by The Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, The Right Hon. Earl of Home.
11.35 CLOSE DOWN.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
LIGHT MUSIC.
Dolf van der Linden and his Orchestra.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MELODY AND SONG.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
MARCH.
Punjab March (Payne)—The Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards cond. by Lieut J. C. Windram.
7.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY.
Dr R. Kramers.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
Overture—"The Hebrides" Op. 26; Serenade Espagnol; Bird of love divine; Hymn to the sun; Flight of the Bumble bee; Dances from Prince Igor; Pale hands I loved; Dance of the Tumblers; The Glow-worm; Valse Serenade; First Rhapsody.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. MORNING PRAYERS.
By the Very Rev. F.S. Temple.
12.30 JOURNEY INTO MELODY.
With Gordon Jenkins and his orchestra.
Angel's lullaby; Lazy River; Yours is my heart alone; This love of mine; Lonely town; Alone again; Marietta's waltz; Love, here is my heart; At last; I'm always chasing rainbows; Anywhere I wander; Inchworm; I had a love who loved me; The lady and the cellist.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC.
L'Orchestre des Concerts Lamoureux cond. by Paul Van Kempen.
Serenade for String Orchestra in C Major Op. 48.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

5.30 NOT FOR SQUARES.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL.
CONTINENTAL DANCE MUSIC.
Mathilda; Vas-y Joe; Histoire D'Un amor; Prends Garde; A perpete; Moby Dick; Viens a la gare; L'enfant Qui Dort; Derriere la Porte; Eh! Mama; Y'a Rien D'Aussi Beau.
6.30 YOUTH MAKES MUSIC.
Tywardreath Youth Orchestra, Orpington Junior Singers.
7.00 THE MELACHRINO ORCHESTRA.
In the still of the night; To a wild rose; Barcarolle; Indian summer; By the Sleepy Lagoon.
7.15 THE NATURALIST.
Introduced by Maxwell Knight.
No. 4: 'Plankton.'
7.30 COME INTO THE PARLOUR.
Music from Northern Ireland.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 COMMENTARY.
8.15 MY WORD—NO. 8.
A panel game.
Introduced by John Arlott.
8.45 WALTZ TIME.
With The Boston Pops Orchestra conducted by Arthur Fiedler.
Candlelight waltz; Faust waltzes; Espana waltz.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
"THE PYTHONESS."
An impression of the Temple and Oracle of Delphi by Leonard Cottrell.
9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 NIGHT CAP.
Presented by Ted Thomas.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 AND SO TO BED.
Canadian sunset; My prayer; It's almost tomorrow; He.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
LIGHT MUSIC.
David Rose and his orchestra.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MELODY AND SONG.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
MARCH.
Wee MacGregor.
7.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY
Dr R. Kramers.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 COLUMBIA SALON ORCHESTRAS.
Entr'acte—Gavotte from "Mignon"; Melody in F; Two hearts in three quarter time; From the land of the sky-blue water; Oh, those dark eyes; Emperor waltz; A musical snuff-box; Sentimiento Gaucho; In a Persian Market; Serenade Espagnole; To a wild rose; Artist's life; Serenade; Glow worm; Berceuse; Country Gardens.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
The girl most likely; I don't know what I want; Travelogue; Balboa; I like the feeling; Pink cloud music; Crazy horse; End title; Main title (from "Man of a thousand faces") (Skinner); Give me a gentle girl; Do it yourself; The Bentonville fair.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 WOMEN ONLY.
A weekly magazine, introduced by Jane Akers, compiled and produced by Valerie Fry.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

5.30 EVENING SERENADE.
Michael Anteime and his orchestra.
I'll be loving you; I'm at a loss for words; Imagine, just imagine; All the world; Ask my heart; Without a word of warning; See it my way; I think of you; I guess I'll be on my way; Say the word.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL.
LUCKY DIP—LISTENERS' REQUESTS.
Presented by Margherita.
7.00 ARIAS FROM OPERA,
sung by Maria von Ilosvay (contralto) and Nicolai Gedda (tenor).
Softly awakes my heart; O love from Thy Power; Knowest Thou the land; Why awaken me; Je Crois Entendre Encore; Du Pauvre Seul Ami Fidele; Ah fairest dawn arise.
7.30 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 COMMENTARY.
8.15 FIRST HEARING.
Presented by Ronald Decent.
8.45 HUNGARIAN CZARDAS.
Michel and his Gypsy Ensemble.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
WEDNESDAY THEATRE.
"THE DEATH OF VIVIEN," adapted for radio by Rene Hague from the 11th century 'Chanson de Guillaume' music by Peter Racine Fricker, produced by Douglas Cleverdon.
Cast
Vivien—Denis Quilley; Count William—Thomas Hemsley; The Narrator—Alexander Young.
9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 AT THE BALLET.
Le Beau Danube; William Tell.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 HOROWITZ ENCORES (Piano).
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MORNING MELODY.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
MARCH.
Marche Lorraine (Ganne)—The Band of the Grenadier Guards cond. by Major F. J. Harris.
7.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY
Dr R. Kramers.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 POPULAR DANCE ORCHESTRAS.
You're an old Smoothie; Dream; Little old lady; I still get a thrill; You oughta be in pictures; Chansonette; Please; I'm putting all my eggs in one basket; S'posin'; Going home; Tiger Rag; April in Paris; Dipper Mouth blues; Georgia on my mind; Jersey Bounce; My Blue Heaven; Tchaikovsky's piano Concerto.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. NOTHING BUT MUSIC.
Andre Kostelanetz and his orchestra.
One morning in May; Autumn in New York; The boy next door; Love; These foolish things; Intermezzo; Wait till you see her; Adios; No Tabuleiro de Bahiana; Flamingo; Waltz from "Gypsy Baron"; Gypsy love waltz.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 FROM THE SHOWS — "SUMMER SONG" (DVORAK).
Starring: Sally Ann Howes and David Hughes.
Overture, I loved my love; Just around the corner; Be she dark be she fair; Cotton tail; Sing me a song; Saturday Girl.
1.45 FOR THE VERY YOUNG.
Compiled and introduced by Marvis.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

5.30 THURSDAY CLUB.
Introduced by Robert Acheson.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL.
PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.
6.30 RECORD ROUND ABOUT.
The Dixieland Band; Nobody's sweetheart; Jamboree Jones; When my dream boat comes home; After you've gone; That's a plenty; Blue; Be Honest with me; Ida, Sweet as apple cider; Goodbye my lover, goodbye.
7.00 FRANCK POURCEL'S PARISIAN STRINGS.
All or nothing at all; Kisses; To my lover; So many violins; When I fall in love.
7.15 PIANO PLAYTIME.
With Wilson Wan.
7.30 ANTHOLOGY.
A Literary Magazine of the air.
Conducted by Peter Duval Smith.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 COMMENTARY.
8.15 LONDON STUDIO CONCERT.
Overture "Donna Diana"; Suite of North American Squares Dances; Finale—"Allegro Giocoso from Harp Concerto; Variations on a Rock 'N' Roll Theme.
8.45 "CRANFORD."
By Mrs Gaskell.
Part 6: 'Samuel Brown.'
9.15 "THE MUSIC OF FRIENDS."
Presented by Irene Yuen.
9.45 SONGS OF STEPHEN FOSTER.
Roger Wagner Chorale.
9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 JUKE BOX.
With Wally Stott and his orchestra.
Teenager; Kisses sweeter than wine; Rock-a-Chicka—with Frankie Vaughan; Until they sail; My special angel; There's only you; Concerto for Romance; Hello, Young Lovers; Story of three loves; Let me be loved; The Banana Boat song; Shangri-la; Love me forever; The green door; There's no business like shows business; They say it's wonderful.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC.
Romance; Simple Aveu; On wings of song; Cradle song; Air on the G String.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.
LIGHT MUSIC.
Monia Liter and his orchestra.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MORNING MELODY.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
MARCH.
Royal Review (Bassett-Silver) — The Band of H.M. Royal Marines, Plymouth Division cond. by Major F. J. Ricketts.
7.50 A TOUGHT ON YOUR WAY.
Dr R. Kramers.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
Overture "Light Cavalry"; Thunder and Lightning — Polka; Polka from "Schwanda the Bagpiper"; The Skaters—waltz Op. 183; Tritsch-Tratsch — Polka; Radetzky March; Espana—Rhapsody; Joyeuse Marche; The Three Bears—Fantasy.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.

12.15 p.m. MORNING PRAYERS.
By the Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher, S.J.
12.30 VICTOR YOUNG AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
Arizona Sketches; Manhattan Concerto; Beautiful love; My Mother; Travellin' light.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
WINIFRED ATWELL AND HER "OTHER PIANO."
Twelfth street rag; Johnson Rag; Steamboat Rag; Temptation Rag; Russian Rag; Maple leaf rag.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK.
Paganini.
Caprice No. 9 in E major Op. 1; Violin Concerto No. 2 in B minor Op. 7.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
5.30 ROBERT FARNON AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL.
POPULARITY POLL.
Presented by Ted Thomas.
6.30 JUNIOR FARE.
30 minutes for teenagers.
Introduced by Diana Hooton.
7.00 HOLLYWOOD BOWL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
Conducted by Carmen Dragon.
Swedish Rhapsody; Scherzo from Concerto Symphonique.
7.15 INFORMATION DESK.
7.30 THE NATIONAL MOD.
Final Grand Concert.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 COMMENTARY.
8.15 COWBOY SONGS OF WESTERN CANADA.
No. 1: The Cowboy's Life.
Speaker and Singer: Merrick Jarrett.
8.30 BEGINNERS PLEASE.
No. 1.
Arranged and presented by John Wallace.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL.
MUSIC LOVERS' HOUR.
Classical Requests.
Presented by Irene Yuen.
9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 STAN FREBERG AND OTHERS.
C'est si bon; Try; Heartbreak Hotel; The great Pretender; That's my boy.
10.30 IT'S DANCE TIME.
Tip-top-rag; I love Paris; Campanillas; King Porter Stomp; Carioca; C'est Magnifique; Kentucky; Melodie; Rumba tumba; Moonlight Serenade; Original Dixieland.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(On 25.750 Mc/s, 11.65m; and 21.550 Mc/s, 13.92m)

SATURDAY, MAY 10

7.30 p.m. Charlie Chester in 'A PROPER CHARLIE.'
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
9.00 Cricket
ESSEX v. THE NEW ZEALAND TOURISTS.
9.45 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 Racing
THE GREAT JUBILEE HANDICAP.
11.40 RUGBY LEAGUE.
CHALLENGE CUP FINAL.
WIGAN v. WORKINGTON.
12.35 a.m. THE STARGAZERS' MUSIC SHOP.

SUNDAY, MAY 11

7.30 p.m. SUNDAY SERVICE.
From Errol Parish Church, Perthshire. Conducted by the Rev. Donald Smith.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 Dick Bentley, Jimmy Edwards and June Whitfield in 'TAKE IT FROM HERE.'
9.00 RUTLAND BOUGHTON.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 FOR CHILDREN.
'Trishbahn and the Silver Lady.'
Another serial play about the Donnelly family by Charles Witherspoon. 6: The Firebug.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 CONCERTO.
Georgina Dobree and the BBC Northern Orchestra.
Conducted by George Hurst.
12.15 a.m. Tony Hancock in HANCOCK'S HALF-HOUR.
12.45 BOOKS TO READ.

MONDAY, MAY 12

7.30 p.m. Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon in 'LIFE WITH THE LYONS.'
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS REVIEW.
8.30 MUSIC HALL.
9.00 Cricket
ESSEX v. THE NEW ZEALAND TOURISTS.
A commentary by Rex Alston on the second day's play at Ilford.
9.30 NEW RECORDS.
(Light music).
Presented by Lionel Gamlin.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 THE NIGHT WE BLEW UP JOSEPH'S GRAVE.
By Alan Callion.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 CENTURY OF SONG.
(1850-1950), Part 4: 'The Later Halls.'
12.15 a.m. THEY CAME TO LONDON.
12.45 GENERALLY SPEAKING.

TUESDAY, MAY 13

7.30 p.m. ENGLISH MAGAZINE.
Presents people and events in East Anglia.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
9.00 Cricket
ESSEX v. THE NEW ZEALAND TOURISTS.
A commentary by Rex Alston on the third and last day's play at Ilford, followed by an interlude at 9.30 app.
9.35 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
A programme for Ulster people overseas including the news from home, a sports report, topical talks, and interviews. Edited and produced by Diana Hyde.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 NEW RECORDS.
(Concert music).
Presented by Jeremy Noble.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 MELODY OF THE LINE.
BBC Northern Dance Orchestra.
11.45 THE STORY OF THE PROMS.
A series of programmes, devised by Julian Dudden, tracing the development of this famous institution from its beginning to the present day.
12.45 a.m. THIS DAY AND AGE.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14

7.30 p.m. THE ADAM SINGERS.
Directed by Cliff Adams.
Songs of today and yesterday.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.31 PALACE OF VARIETIES.
9.00 MUSIC FOR DANCING.
Victor Silvester and his Ballroom Orchestra.
9.45 MUSIC FROM THE CONTINENT.
(on gramophone records).
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 BRAHMS.
10.45 FELIX KING
in 'Piano Reflections.'
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
11.45 CONNOISSEURS OF CRIME.
12.45 a.m. WHAT BINDS THE ANGLICAN COMMUNION TOGETHER.
[illegible] The second of four talks by Canon J. R. Peacey, M.C. M.A., in the light of the forthcoming Lambeth Conference.

THURSDAY, MAY 15

7.30 p.m. THE METROPOLITAN POLICE CENTRAL BAND.
Conducted by Roger Barsotti, Director of Music.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 MAINLY FOR WOMEN.
8.45 MELODY HOUR.
Sidney Torch with his Orchestra.
9.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 THE PROMENADE PLAYERS.
10.30 RECITAL.
By Joseph Weingarten (piano), Chopin.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 SING IT AGAIN.
11.45 SERIOUS ARGUMENT.
12.15 a.m. JOURNEY INTO SPACE.
presents 'Operation Luna', Episode 7.
12.45 THIS DAY AND AGE.

FRIDAY, MAY 16

7.30 p.m. Ralph Truman, John Dearth and Patrick Magee in 'YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.'
A serial in six episodes adapted by J. Maclaren-Ross from the novel 'The Reader is Warned' by Carter Dickson. 5: The Next Victim's Name.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 SCOTTISH MAGAZINE.
9.00 Kenneth McKellar in 'A SONG FOR EVERYONE.'
The BBC Scottish Variety Orchestra, Conductor: Jack Leon, with his guest artist: Pat Lambert.
9.30 DENNIS WILSON AT THE PIANO
with bass and guitar.
9.45 MERCHANT NAVY PROGRAMME.
Compiled by Trevor Blore.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
10.15 A MOSCOW SYNAGOGUE.
By Emanuel Litvinoff.
10.45 MUSIC ALBUM.
York Bowen.
Plays some of his own light piano music.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 THE BAND OF THE GRENADIER GUARDS.
11.45 Frankie Howerd in 'FINE GOINGS ON.'
12.15 a.m. STRING SONG.
A presentation of music for strings and voices with The String Orchestra, The BBC Studio Choir and featuring Max Jaffa.
12.45 GENERALLY SPEAKING.

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with The Philharmonia Orchestra under Sir Malcolm Sargent

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THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

THIRTEENTH RACE MEETING

Saturday, 10th May, 1958

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 9 RACES

The First Bell will be rung at 2.00 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.30 p.m.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 12.00 Noon.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at $10.00 each are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices, at Queen's Building, Chater Road and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest-Record Card. Members are limited to 6 guests each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

Tiffins will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 72811).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be $3.00 each payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of $3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at $18.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 9th May, 1958, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 10th May, 1958, at $2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at:—

Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5 D'Aguilar Street on:—
Saturday, 3rd May ..... 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.
Monday, 5th to Thursday, 8th May 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Friday, 9th May (Queen's Building) 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
(5 D'Aguilar St.) 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

382, Nathan Road, Kowloon:—
Saturday, 3rd May ..... 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.
Monday, 5th to Friday, 9th May .. 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tic Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

GREATEST EVER COLONY CHAMPIONSHIPS?

Hypnosis May Aid Australian Swimmers To Set Up New Records At Cardiff

Sydney.

When Australia's swimmers take to the water during the Empire Games at Cardiff this year, they may swim as if they believed an alligator was chasing them.

This has already been tried by the swimming team's official coach, Forbes Carlile, who has for years practised advanced training ideas on Australian swimmers, including the use of hypnosis.

The former Olympic gold medallist, Judy Joy Davies, openly credits her 1948 Olympic 100 metres backstroke record to her adoption of Carlile's training methods — which at first she avoided.

Carlile likes to make one thing clear. He never sends his pupils into the water to race in a hypnotic trance.

"I find that it has a deadening effect on them, so I snap them out some time before the race and just leave them with the suggestion that they will go faster as the race progresses—that they will not feel tired or worried," he said.

Carlile does not use hypnosis on all of Australia's world record - breaking swimmers. Some do not need it, he explains.

Lorraine Crapp in 1956 held every women's world freestyle record from 200 metres to 880 yards.

Her coach, Frank Guthrie, said: "Lorraine believes she can outperform anybody. In fact, she has knocked away all mental barriers."

The "water babies," John and Ilsa Konrads, also believe that the mental attitude is more than half a swimmer's battle to achieve faster times. They have not been hypnotised, but train themselves to believe that they can swim faster. Their coach, Don Talbot, encourages them to think so. In this respect, both coaches follow, up to a point, Carlile's teaching.

Drowsy State

Carlile commented on Lorraine Crapp and the Konrads: "Quite right. But all swimmers cannot convince themselves. That is when I put them in a drowsy state and do the convincing for them."

Carlile, at 37 years of age, is a former New South Wales amateur champion swimmer, and represented Australia as its first pentathlon contestant at the Helsinki Olympic Games in 1952. He was coach of the Australian swimming team at the 1948 Olympic Games in London and has been selected to coach the Australian swimming team before it leaves for Cardiff this year. He is now a professional coach.

Carlile, a Master of Science of Sydney University, for several years lectured there in physiology under the late Professor Frank Cotton.

It is now widely recognised that Professor Cotton and Carlile, with their scientific training methods, began the fantastic improvement in swimming times which has given young Australian swimmers practically all the world swimming records.

Cotton, himself a former athlete, could be found at almost any important meeting in the whole of the athletic field, taking athletes' pulse rates, blood pressures, temperatures and questioning them on reactions, probing and advising.

Carlile, concentrating on swimming, became interested in physiology early in 1953. He had already advanced the idea of mental conditioning and his new interest led him to experiment with suggestion, or hypnosis.

He developed the ability to make young swimmers believe that they had been burned by cold pennies placed in their hands, after telling them they were red hot. Blisters formed where the pennies had touched their skin.

Carlile argued that if a swimmer genuinely believed he could swim faster times, he would push himself to the utmost, discarding mental brakes. He gave a demonstration before top Australian swimming officials and sports writers in Adelaide late in 1955, during the Australian swimming championships. Using a swimmer as a model, he put him into a hypnotic trance then stuck needles into the back of the swimmer's hands.

The swimmer did not flinch.

Most Notable

During the championships, Carlile hypnotised three other swimmers and they all won. Most notable was Gary Winram, an outsider in the 1,650 yards men's freestyle. Winram had painful boils on his legs. But Carlile told him he would not feel their pain and Winram had no trouble in winning by almost three laps.

Carlile also "talked away" the chest pains which Olympian Murray Rose used to suffer after a long race.

He has achieved success in the classroom, too. One of his young champions who failed in his school examinations finished at the top of his class after some weeks of mental suggestion.

Carlile visited the Soviet Union last year and found that the Russians are also using hypnosis, particularly on competitors who have lost their nerve or confidence. He says that hypnotic suggestion works best on people whose personalities are against their giving best performances—people who are unhappy or experiencing mental conflict.

Failures

He has, however, had his failures.

During the 1956 Australian championships, he suggested to Gary Winram that he would swim, believing a shark was chasing him. Carlile afterwards admitted ruefully that the shark he conjured up either was very well-fed or lazy, because Winram was beaten by Murray Garrett, who swam without the aid of sharks—or hypnosis.

He also told the Olympic butterfly swimmer, Brian Wilkinson, that he would not feel any tiredness during the 1956 Olympic trials. Wilkinson later said that he could not feel anything—not even the water—and he swam one of his slowest races.

Emphasising that his swimmers do not swim a race under hypnosis, Carlile says that his method of mental conditioning is to have the swimmers relax in comfortable chairs in his office. Within a few minutes, they are drowsy.

Then he puts forward ideas to improve their determination and their will to swim. The boys and girls reply in more or less normal conversation, agreeing with his suggestions.

Officials, he says, cannot stop coaches giving instructions or advice to swimmers before a race—even days before.—China Mail Special.

SPORTS QUIZ

1. Which Wimbledon final was known as "The Battle of the Helens". And who were the players?
2. With which sports do you associate (a) the Currie Cup (b) Harry Vardon Trophy (c) Calcutta Cup?
3. Which is the only country to have produced the first three runners in an Olympic marathon?
4. Who took part in the last bare-knuckle fight for the world heavyweight title?
5. Who was the last golfer to win the British Open Championship three years in succession?
6. In 1953 England regained the Ashes which had been held by Australia for 19, 22, 26 or 30 years?
7. What international sporting event will be held at Atlantic City, USA, in 1959?
8. Who was the founder of the Modern Olympic Games?
9. Which was the first Continental country to win an international soccer match on English soil?
10. What's the name? "Twice Wimbledon champion.... three times runner-up.... played in Davis Cup for 16 consecutive years....known as The Bounding Basque.... 60 this year and still playing in first-class tennis."

(Answers On Page 17).

A SPANISH HOLIDAY

Madrid.

Matt Busby and eight other Manchester United executive or players have accepted an invitation to spend a summer holiday in Spain as guests of the Spanish Football Federation, a Federation spokesman said today.

The Federation made its offer soon after the Munich air crash on February 6, and has suggested either Palma, Majorca, or Torremolinos, near Malaga, for a three-week holiday in July.

The Federation official said five players and four executives, with five members of their families, had accepted the invitation.

Busby and members of the United team are popular figures in Spain as a result of the games between Real Madrid and Manchester United in the European Cup. — China Mail Special.

Some Of The Best We Have Ever Had In Action Tomorrow

By "RECORDER"

The Eighth Annual Colony (HKAAA) Athletic Championships at the South China Athletic Association Stadium at Caroline Hill on Sunday may well be the greatest in the Colony's history if we only survey the talent that will be on view.

Among the competitors will be the Colony's three representatives at the Third Asian Games at Tokyo later in the month — Stephen Xavier, Miss Ng Shuet-kwai and Lau Din-yee.

Also very much on view will be the strongest Army team in history to take part in the Championships, including stars of the calibre of P.W. Clarke and Sid Coleman, and some of the finest younger set athletes in the Colony's history in such as Kinmy Kennedy-Skipton, Adam McIlravey, Archie Lin and Poon Keng-tatt.

Add to these Michael Goddard and Len Barnes, David Needham and Chan Hung-man and one of the greatest battles ever in the 10,000 Metres run between such as Chau Siu-bun, Chan Kim-hung and Au Chung-shing with no Bob Pape in front of them.

There is also a promise of some very fine relays in which the HKAAC could repeat its feat of copping the "double" provided there are no casualties earlier in the day.

There will not be a single race in which anyone is certain to win, though, of course, it is difficult to see anybody beating Xavier in the two sprints, Goddard in the 800 and Ng Shuet-kwai in the women's 100 Metres.

Likely Records

Records are unlikely in any of the track events except the 800 Metres, 110 Metres High Hurdles, and women's 100 Metres, but in the field, the High Jump, Hop, Step and Jump, Discus and Hammer Throw Colony marks are threatened as well as that for the women's Long Jump.

A Colony record is not unlikely in the 1,600 Metres Relay if a team of the calibre of Kinmy Kennedy-Skipton, Stephen Xavier, Archie Lin and Adam McIlravey can be got together.

The big star of the meeting is likely to be South China's Ng Shuet-kwai who may finally usurp Jennifer Hart's position as the greatest female athlete Hongkong has produced.

Strangely enough the finest performances ever produced by a Hongkong athlete were not produced within the confines of the Colony. There has been much "hush-hush" on this, but a fortnight ago at a meeting in Macao, the now 17-year-old Ng Shuet-kwai turned in a sizzling 12.5 seconds for the 100 Metres Dash—a mark good enough even to hope for a first place at Tokyo later this month, though a place in the final will be enough to please the HKAAA.

Worth Watching

To top that off, in six trials in the Long Jump in run-up conditions described as worse even than those at the South China Stadium, Shuet-kwai's shortest leap was 16 feet 8 inches. Her best was a no jump by a fraction of an inch that landed her out at 17 feet 2 inches.

At this same meeting, Lau Din-yee, until now better known as the Colony record-holder in the High Jump, barely fouled on a Hop, Step and Jump of 47 feet—almost 2½ feet better than the current Colony record.

Sid Coleman's two Asian Games charges are certainly going places in a most amazing manner. Though their jumping may not be so good in the poor run-up conditions at Caroline Hill, it will still be worth watching.

If there is not too much sun between now and Sunday, Caroline Hill conditions should be very much better than average.

The track races will be very good indeed. Xavier will have to go all out in the 100 Metres against Kennedy-Skipton and Needham and in the 200 again against Kennedy-Skipton, who at the moment has more killer spirit than sheer speed. The fact is that Kinmy thinks he has the measure of Xavier. I doubt it, but it is this consuming desire to achieve the impossible that makes for great races.

Inches Apart

The 400 Metres will be a corker of a race featuring three runners who could finish inches apart in Adam McIlravey, the King George V School boy, Archie Lin of DBS and 2/Lt. Inge of the 1 Green Howards. In the order named I think the betting odds are 7 to 6 to 5 with McIlravey the favourite and a time slightly under 53 seconds the winner's.

In the 800 and 1,500 Metres it is not certain at which distance Len Barnes will try to crack his training mate Michael Goddard. Whichever race it is will produce a very fast time. I think it likelier that Goddard will take a crack at Keith Burch's Colony record of 1:57.9 for the 800 Metres and track conditions may be in his favour.

The Hongkong Ladies Hockey Association, in a gesture to make things more interesting, are running in the 400 Metres Relay against South China and, leg for leg over the first three, they should make a race of it, though, of course, Shuet-kwai should certainly be too much to cope with on the anchor leg.

NOTICE

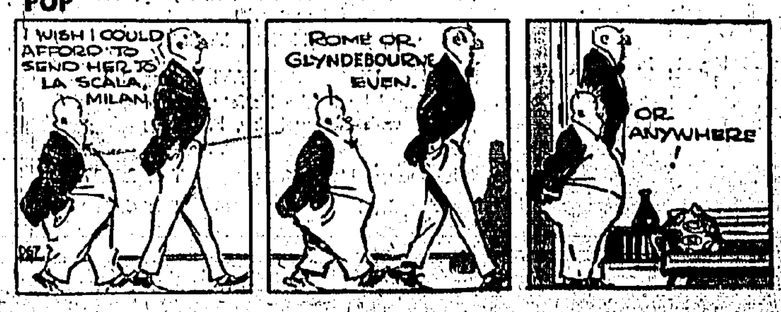
THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Programmes and Entry Forms for the 14th (Whitsun) Race Meeting 1957/58 to be held on Saturday 24th and Monday 26th May, 1958, (weather permitting) may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House; the Club House, Happy Valley; and the Stables, Shan Kwong Road.

Entries close at 12 o'clock NOON on Tuesday, 13th May, 1958.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

POP



The very aids

I COULD HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN

...But These Were My Candidates For The Footballer Of The Year

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

During this week I have been wondering about the players you will nominate for the proud title of 'Hongkong's Footballer of the Year'.... and at this moment you have the great advantage over me of knowing who has in fact topped the poll.

As I write, of course, the result has not been announced and I am in consequence completely in the dark as to how the ballot has gone. With all these points in mind I thought it might be interesting to have a go at trying to pick the favourites and let you read my reasoning after you have studied the resu lt.

First, however, let me remind you of the simple rules governing the competition and review the winners in the years since the competition was launched by the China Mail in 1954.

Readers of this newspaper were asked to nominate by popular vote the player of the year on the qualifications of ability and sportsmanship. To my mind these are the ideal basic essentials for all players who aspire to greatness in the public eye and past winners of the award have certainly met these requirements in generous measure.

For three years the winner virtually selected himself and in turn there was general acclaim for Mike Granger of the Army in the inaugural ballot, for Tong Sheung in 1955, and for great-hearted Ho Cheung-yau in the following year.

A Change

In 1957 something of a change came over the situation and for the first time there was no immediately obvious choice. Many fans believed Ho Cheung-yau would repeat his 1956 success, but when the votes were counted it was Yiu Cheuk-yin who claimed the crown.

South China's brilliant little inside-left was a popular selection and for the third time in four years a Caroline Hill favourite won the season's proudest title.

All these things, however important and significant, are now history and a look round the current scene shows that once again there is a comparatively small field of real contenders; . . . even allowing, of course, for the fact that there will always be a number of players who will receive personal fan votes without managing to get into the final running for the award.

South China's record of four wins out of five since the ballot started suggests that we should have a look among the Champions' players for possible candidates. Ho Cheung-yau and Yiu Cheuk-yin must surely be among the names on the short list from which the winner will be found.

Real Outsider

Strangely enough, in spite of the success achieved by the South China team this season, there are few others at Caroline Hill who fill the requirements of the competition, although Mok Chun-wah will almost certainly get a share of the votes.

I think the real outsider of this year's competition will be Wong Chi-kwong whose flashing dashes up and down the right wing have made him a great favourite with the crowds. . . .and in fact there are those close to the game who are confidently tipping him as the Footballer of the Year.

Outside of these players KMB would seem to have strong contenders in Lo Pak and Lau Kai-chu, but no one else among the Busmen will produce a serious challenge to the South China stars. In this season's disappointing Kitchee team only Szeto Yiu and, in a lesser degree, Chan Fai-hung and newcomer Leung Wai-hung are worthy of consideration.

Eastern also have had an indifferent season and their players have suffered in consequence. There may be some support for Ho Ying-fun who, although now very much in the veteran class, has his admirers.

Already the list is running dry and it is difficult to find any possible nominations in the ranks of Kwong Wah, CAA, Jardines, Club or RAF. Roy Moss of the Police is certainly a player whose sportsmanship and ability bring him into the reckoning, but Tung Wah have no candidates that I can spot.

Army's Two

The Army have Mendum and McNicol and while the goalkeeper has had to wait a long time for his chance in top class company, Mendum has been a prop and pillar in a very shaky collection of soldiers throughout the season.

The wing half is now playing at the top of his form and, while it is true his early season conduct would not have helped him in a competition of this nature, he has changed to such an extent that there can now be no complaint of any kind against him.

That is something which many keen followers of the game may want to acknowledge in the Footballer of the Year poll.

Well, that's the field as I see it. I think the winner this year will once again come from South China and while Ho Cheung-yau and Yiu Cheuk-yin are the established darlings of the crowds they may have to resist a strong challenge from their pint-sized clubmate Wong Chi-kwong.

Beyond that limit it seems to me that only Szeto Yiu and Mendum are really a danger, although Moss may emerge as a dark horse of the ballot box if he gets the backing of the powerful Police Sports Organisation.

These are my purely personal views . . . I may be very wide of the final mark . . . but at least you have the result to guide you in your assessment of my reasoning. No brickbats . . . or bouquets please . . . for this is a most difficult competition to judge and whoever wins is *your* choice and that is good enough for me. However I do wish I could have a wee peep into the crystal as I write this. It would help a lot.

Significant

Looking through the final placings in the various sections of the English League one comes across some very interesting statistics which give significant pointers to the sort of soccer entertainment served up by the different teams during the eventful season which has just finished.

It is immediately obvious, for example, that there was a considerable variance in the playing policies of the teams striving both for the Championship and to avoid relegation.

For example Wolves — the new Champions — scored 103 goals and lost only 47 in the 42 League matches they played. This means that the fans who watched the Wolves in their brilliant run to the title saw 150 goals scored.

It is rather interesting to compare this with the fare served up by Manchester City, who finished four places lower down the table. The City players managed to get the ball into their opponents' net on 104 occasions, but against that they lost 100 goals themselves.

However, this means that those who watched their games saw 204 goals scored, which is 54 more than fans saw who followed the Champions.

Intriguing

This raises a most intriguing point and leads one to wonder what a staunch fan wants. Does he want to see his own side win irrespective of the score .... or does he want to see goals, goals, and more goals on the basis that a 6-5 victory is much better entertainment than a 1-0 success.

Getting the ball into the net is basically the whole object of the game and there are those who are applauding the new 'more goals' policy adopted by enterprising teams like Manchester City, lost 90 goals and it was their combined forward and defensive weakness which eventually sent them into the Second Division on goal average.

There are many more fascinating examples of these sorts of things in the final League tables and if you have a few minutes to spare I am sure you will find them most enlightening if you care to give them a few minutes study. In these days of vital statistics there are none more vital than in Football League tables. Have a look and see for yourself.

From Clay Pit To Wembley —The Story Of Manchester United

By TIM GORDON

Walking into the main entrance of Manchester United's ground at Old Trafford is like walking into a modern hotel. Bright colours in the contemporary style, a sumptuous lounge for soccer VIP's and down below first-class dressing-room accommodation for Manchester United's young team, known all over the fotball world as the "Busby Babes."

Nothing but the best is good enough for Manchester United, which has been the most consistently good side in post-war football. Yet it was not always so.

The club was founded over 70 years ago by a group of Manchester waggon-makers who worked on the old Lancashire and Yorkshire railway.

Like the humble men they were, they called their football club simply Newton Heath. Railwaymen were not exactly rich, and there was a stony road to tread before the new football club was established.

The team played its home games on an old clay pit. At first, it could not afford to play away matches.

Those old waggon-makers would be wide-eyed with wonder if they could see the present Manchester United side, travelling to its away games in a luxurious coach equipped with a radio and card-tables.

Met By Candlelight

Yet in those early days, so poor was the Newton Heath club that it went bankrupt. The committee switched its meetings from a public house to a schoolroom. When the gas bills weren't paid and the local council shut off the gas supply, the meetings were conducted by candlelight!

When the club moved to Bank Lane, Clayton, it tried to play a game under artificial light. The experiment was not a resounding success. But the enterprise of those days lives on, for United was one of the first clubs to appreciate the value of floodlighting, and had it installed on the club's subsidiary ground at The Cliff, Broughton.

United's first-team ground at Old Trafford, bombed in the war, has now been fitted with the most modern floodlights, costing thousands of pounds. Manchester United's officials have always been noted for their progressive ideas.

The year 1902 saw the end of Newton Heath club, and from the ruins rose the Manchester United club we know today.

Star Trio

Almost immediately after the changeover, the club had a remarkable run . . rivaling its performances in recent times. In 1906, it was promoted from the Second Division to the First. Two years later, it won the First Division Championship; the following year, in 1909, it won the FA Cup; and in 1911, United ran off with the League Championship again.

On Manchester United's right wing in those days loped the fabulous Welsh wizard, Billy Meredith, who had moved to United from its near-neighbour Manchester City.

With Meredith were Sandy Turnbull and Charlie Roberts—a great centre-half still referred to reverently by old-time football fans.

After such spectacular playing success, the club moved to its present headquarters at Old Trafford. A ground capable of holding over 60,000, it was one of the finest in the land when it was opened in 1910.

For a period in the 1920's, United still had great characters like Frank Barson, the iron man of soccer, and Joe Spence with his flair for grabbing goals. "Give it to Joe" was the clarion call from the terraces.

But in the next decade the voices grew steadily fainter, and in the early 1930's United touched rock-bottom. The future seemed so bleak that the one-time glamour club looked like slipping into the Third Division North, or even out of football altogether.

To the rescue came a Manchester businessman, Mr J. W. Gibson, who helped to put the club on a sound financial footing again.

Eye For Talent

Even then, United was noted for the way it discovered promising young players. The club's scouting system was headed by one of soccer's most famous characters, Louis Rocca—one of the best judges of a boy footballer who ever lived. One of his greatest captures was Johnny Carey (present Blackburn manager) who was to lead United to its greatest heights after World War II.

Now we have the Matt Busby era. Busby, from Lanarkshire, made his name as a classic wing-half with Manchester City, moved on to Liverpool, then came back to Manchester to pilot United to undreamed-of heights.

A team which included such great players as Johnny Carey, Johnny Aston, Henry Cockburn, Jack Rowley, Stan Pearson, Johnny Morris, Charlie Mitten and Jimmy Delaney set up a new standard in post-war soccer. Some claimed its play was as good as any in the game's history.

In 1948 it won the Cup; in 1952, after being runners-up several times, United won the League Championship. In 1956, a new team built on the old principles brought the League pennant back to Old Trafford, and again in 1957.

But on February 6, 1958, when United were third in the League table and had hopes of winning it for the third time running, the worst calamity to befall British football killed seven United players and injured ten. The team were on their way home from Belgrade when their chartered airliner crashed in a snowstorm at Munich airport.

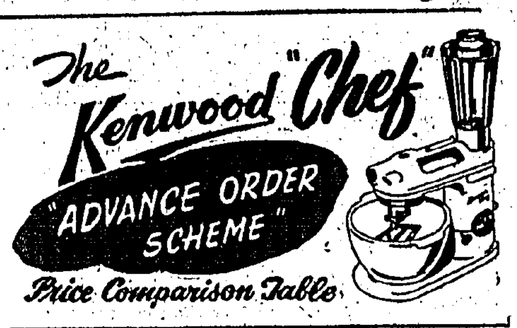
The disaster ruined United's hopes of winning both the League and the Cup — last achieved by Aston Villa in 1897. It cut the team nearly by half and gave the officials and players who survived a tremendous task to find new talent and start again.

But the club which has won the Cup twice and the League four times did go on rebuilding with the same energy and courage as their forerunners had when they held meetings by candelight.

(COPYRIGHT)

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. 1929. Wimbledon ladies singles final. Helen Willen Jacobs.
2. (a) Cricket (b) Golf (c) Rugby.
3. United States. In 1928.
4. John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain.
5. Peter Thomson of Australia, 1954-56.
6. 19.
7. The Ryder Cup golf competition between British and American professionals.
8. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.
9. Hungary. In 1953.
10. Jean Borotra.



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NATURE'S OWN SPECTACULAR SIGHT

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN the Northern Lights (Aurora Borealis)? If not, I am sure you must have heard of them.

They are seen in many changing shapes and colours in the night skies in the Northern Hemisphere.

Occasionally they can be detected in the northern parts of the United States and they have been seen as far south as New Orleans and Florida.

I will never forget the thrills I experienced as a child in Wisconsin when my mother would awaken me sometime around midnight, and direct my gaze to the northeast. There, near the horizon, I would witness a soft colourful glow of lights. At times it could almost be mistaken for the dawn.

The nerrer you get to the Northern Lights, the more brilliant they become. At times they are brighter than moonlight.

It is said they furnish enough light for the hunter to pursue his seals and whales in the polar regions. It is even possible to read by them on occasion.

Perhaps they can best be described to you by comparing them with the brilliant shimmery curtain you have seen in your theatre with its soft graceful folds.

Although the basic colour is green, sometimes when they are brighter than usual, a reddish glow is apparent. Other colours are yellow, orange, violet, pink and grey. Seldom is any blue observed.

★ ★ ★

Often these colours take the shape of arcs or bands with flaming streaks shooting up through them. The streaks resemble the searchlights which sometimes go shooting across

Other displays take on the forms of crowns and at times look like a clover leaf. Serpentines are common. Occasionally these lights appear in rainbow effect. Then again, you may see them as just a formless mass of radiance.

The Northern Lights have been seen as far south as Florida.

Long, long ago, superstitious people feared this awesome sight, thinking it was an evil omen. That is because they did not understand the origin of the lights.

Today, although we still do not know as much as we would like to about them, we are sure they are not light rays like the rainbow. Instead, they are caused by electrical particles from the sun. These particles appear to be forced out into the atmosphere from sunspots where they agitate thin gases and cause them to glow.

Sometimes sound accompanies the lights. It has been compared to the crushing of dry paper.

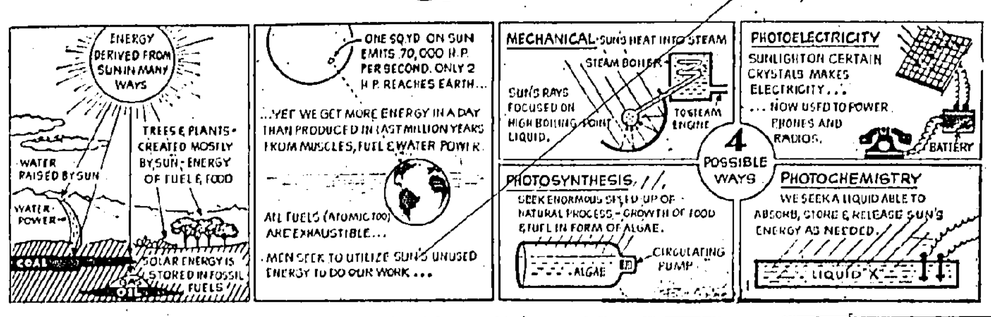
★ ★ ★

If you are interested in these lights, perhaps you would enjoy trying to put them into colour for yourself. Unlined newspaper 8½ x 11 inches (the kind you use in school) works very well. Take the colours mentioned previously from your crayon box. Break the crayon in half and peel off all paper.

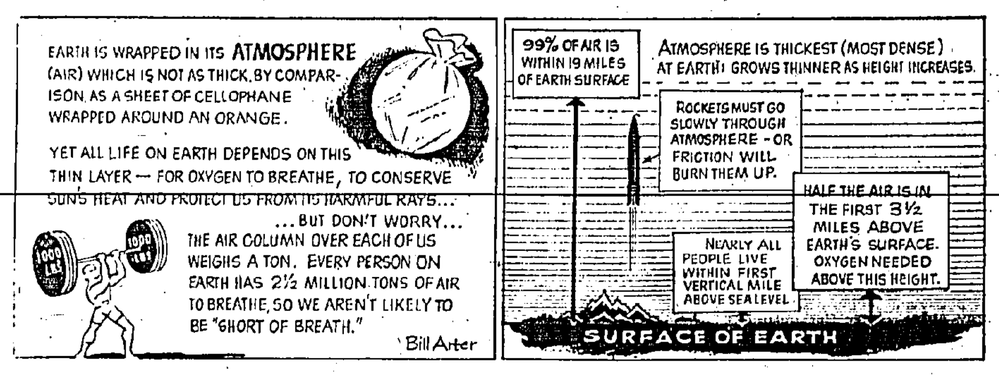
Decide on the shape or pattern you wish to follow. Use the side of your crayon, keeping your work smooth and even. "Fuse" or "blend" your colours as you go from one to another. You may want to try several different displays.

—By Carolyn M. Crane

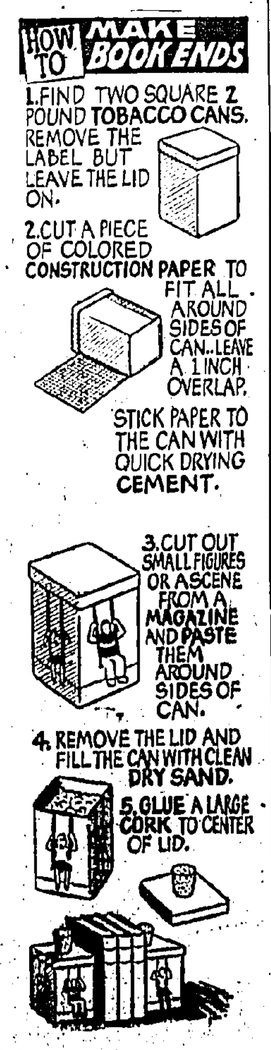
How Our Energy Comes From Sun



ABOUT EARTH'S 'CRUST' OF AIR



HOW TO MAKE BOOK ENDS



Glass More Valuable Than Gold

IN THE SPRING of 1957 representatives from countries all over the world met in Accra, capital of the Gold Coast, to welcome a new nation into the British Commonwealth. For the first time in hundreds of years there was a country called Ghana.

To find the origin of the empire of Ghana we must go back nearly 2,000 years.

This ancient Ghana was further north than the Ghana of today. And its capital of Koumbi Saleh was not discovered until after World War II.

In the French colony of Mauretania scientists came upon a hill over half a mile in diameter. As it was the only hill in the area they began to dig. Beneath the surface they found stone buildings where, even today, most of the homes are built of mud bricks.

The people of this ancient city were potters and their work was of better quality than that of today.

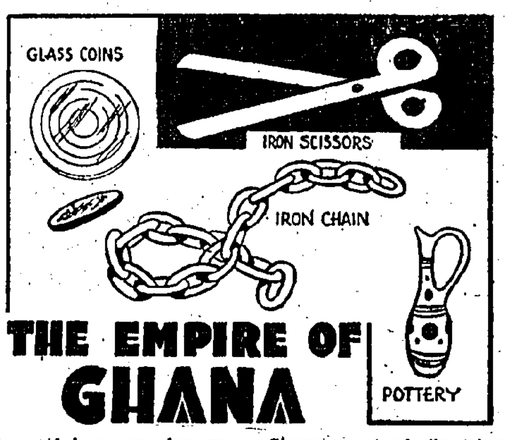
They were traders. They exchanged their gold and ivory with the people to the north for textiles and other products they needed.

Ghana was not a stone age civilisation. Iron scissors uncovered were almost exactly like those in use today. Hoes, hammers and door hinges, also made of iron, appear little different than our own.

Diggers also unearthed ornaments of copper. And the iron chains they found were as carefully formed as any you might buy in a hardware store. A lamp of stone probably dated back to the very beginning of the empire.

But the principal product of Ghana was gold. This they washed from the rivers throughout their land, going as far south as the present-day Gold Coast.

Oddly enough, however, gold was not used as money. In this Ghana of long ago glass was considered to be worth far more than gold. This was probably because it was rare and hard to obtain. Small glass discs have been found which the people used as coins.



THE EMPIRE OF GHANA

Ghana was gradually taken over by the Moslems who came south to trade. And one of Africa's first kingdoms came to an end after a life of over 1,000 years.

—By R. S. Craggs

Rupert and the Silent Land—29

As the balloon bumps gently underneath something that looks like a cloud Rupert thinks quickly. "This must be the thing that the solitary man pointed to," he mutters. "It isn't a cloud at all. I'd better fly round and look at it." But he is not given the chance, for the balloon stops bumping and is drawn by some strange force right up into the middle of a sort of swirling fog. There it becomes firmly fixed, bouncing slightly on its spring buffers as if it were on hard ground.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

That Clever Dumpling

DUMPLING, Arthur's pet hamster, amused everyone by racing around on his tread-wheel. Often he would stop going around long enough to look up as if saying, "Don't you think I'm the smartest hamster ever?"

Arthur had put his pet in a wire cage so that all the family could enjoy his antics, and Dumpling made it plain that he liked an audience. He liked to swing by his front paws from the wires across the top of his cage like a Tarzan, crossing from one side to the other.

It was amusing at feeding time to see his pouches over his jaws swelled out with grain—as if he had a bad case of mumps.

He stored most of the grain in a corner of the cage under his bed, a pile of shredded paper.

☆ ★ ☆

ARTHUR HAD LEARNED that hamsters like to prepare their own beds. After cleaning out the cage every few days, he would tear wide strips of newspaper for the cage and entertain himself by peeping at Dumpling as he held the paper between his tiny pink paws and busily tore it into bits with his teeth.

When Dumpling had chewed up enough paper to hide under, he backed into the pile, pulling pieces of paper with his teeth to cover his head.

When he awakened from sleep late in the afternoon, he opened his pink mouth in a wide yawn and peered around with half-closed eyes.

"Toy bears" is another name for hamsters, and Dumpling's fur was soft, thick and golden brown.

Arthur kept his pet's cage in an unfinished room at the rear of the house, out of the winter weather and protected from the dogs. In the evenings, he usually let Dumpling out to scurry around the room while he kept an eye on his every move.

☆ ★ ☆

HE HAD LEARNED ALSO that hamsters are very restless after sleeping during the day. They can scoot out of sight while you turn your head, and are so small and supple they can squeeze through very small cracks or holes. When Dumpling sometimes squeezed himself behind a cabinet, Arthur enticed him out by leaving food where Dumpling could smell it.

When Dumpling managed to push up the door of his cage to escape at night (his normal play and feeding time), Arthur always found him the next morning sleeping in the sack of potatoes under the sink, with half-eaten potatoes around him. He could not find out how Dumpling got into the sink compartment. The metal doors were kept tightly closed, and the ventilators were high and had small slits.

Sometimes, Arthur kept Dumpling quiet enough to pet by holding him in front of a mirror to sniff at his own image.

☆ ★ ☆

ONE COLD WINTER NIGHT Arthur and his father went to the back room, and found Dumpling stretched out cold and stiff in spite of his paper hideout. The family gathered around and agreed that the pet was gone for good.

As Mother left the room she saw Arthur holding Dumpling in a cloth, like a baby, and looking very sad.

She took Dumpling from him, saying that she would attempt to revive him by leaving him wrapped warmly in the cloth and lying in a little box next to the hot water heater in the kitchen.

☆ ★ ☆

THE NEXT MORNING, thinking she would find Dumpling still out cold, Mother rushed to the kitchen to remove him before Arthur awakened. The box was empty! She was sure that poor Dumpling had struggled out of the box during the night to expire under the refrigerator or washing machine.

Like little bears, hamsters make cute, friendly pets as Philip Blaedow of Oconomowoc, Wis., demonstrates.

As she crawled about on the floor, peering under everything, she heard the old familiar rustle in the potato sack under the sink.

She quickly called Arthur. He opened the cabinet under the sink, and there was Dumpling as robust as ever—gnawing on a potato.

Happiness reigned in Arthur's home again!

—Roberta E. Allen

Crocodile Oddity

Crocodiles can't chew. Small animals are swallowed whole. Large game is buried in the river bottom until it starts to rot, at which time it is easily swallowed. (Alexander Lake—Killers in Africa.)

Telephones

There are more telephones in the city of Chicago than there are on the whole continent of Africa.

An Advantage

A fat person floats in water better than a thin person.

Baron Munch Is Packing

—He's Going To Visit Friends In Bungle Land—

By MAX TRELL

KNARF, the Shadow Boy with the Turned About Name, with his sister, Hanid, and Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian, rang the doorbell of their friend, Baron Munch.

Baron Munch lived in a very pretty house at the end of Book Boulevard which ran behind the bookcase between Canary Cage Corner and Curtain Lane.

A few minutes later, they were inside Baron Munch's room. They found him packing his trunk.

Bunglers plant their gardens at the bottom of the pond.

A Long Trip

"I'm about to go on a long trip," he said. "I'm going to visit my friends who live in Bungle Land."

"Bungle land?" asked Hanid in a puzzled voice.

"It's on the other side of the Atlantic Ocean," said Baron Munch, "half-way between Europe and Africa and just around the corner from Asia."

Knarf asked if Baron Munch could show them where Bungle Land was on the map.

"I'm terribly sorry," Baron Munch said. "They usually forget to put Bungle Land down on most of the maps, but it's there just the same. I'd better get on with my packing. I don't want to miss my plane."

No Such Place

Here Hiawatha muttered under his breath to Knarf and Hanid: "There's no such place as Bungle Land. He's making it all up."

"Sh-sh....!" said Hanid to Hiawatha. She didn't want to hurt Baron Munch's feelings.

"Why is it called Bungle Land?" Knarf asked.

"I'll tell you," said Baron Munch, as he went on with his packing. "It's because the Bunglers who live in Bungletown which is the principal city of Bungle Land are always bungling things. By what I mean they are always mixing thing up."

Curious Things

Baron Munch chuckled as he remembered some of the curious things done by his friends, the Bunglers.

"For example," he said, "when the Bunglers write a letter with pen and ink, they often stick the letter in the ink and mail the pen."

"Very foolish people," muttered Hiawatha.

"And they build their houses in a curious way," continued Baron Munch.

"They build the floors on the ceilings and the ceilings on the floors which makes them walk upside down like flies. And do you know where they plant their garden?"

Knarf and Hanid asked Baron Munch where his friends the Bunglers planted their gardens.

"They plant their gardens," Baron Munch said, "at the bottom of a pond."

"Why do they do that?" asked Hanid.

Bungling Reasons

"They plant their gardens at the bottom of a pond for very bungling reasons," said Baron Munch. "They think that if a garden is planted at the bottom of a pond, they'll never have the trouble of watering it. And also they think that if their gardens are at the bottom of a pond, no one will be able to pick their flowers without jumping in and getting all wet."

"Very amazing stupid people," muttered Hiawatha.

Baron Munch chuckled again. "I suppose you might say that the Bunglers are very foolish but, just the same, they're very nice and very kind.

"When someone comes to dinner, they not only give him lots to eat, they also give him the plates, the knives, the forks and the spoons."

Knarf and Hanid and Hiawatha said good-by to Baron Munch and wished him a very pleasant time on his visit to the Bunglers of Bungle Land. But all the way home, Hiawatha kept on muttering: "Very stupid people to plant their gardens at the bottom of a pond and to give away knives and forks and spoons when you come to dinner."

YOUR PUZZLE COLUMN

HARRISON REBUS

Use the words and pictures to your best advantage to find the four facts about Benjamin Harrison that have been hidden here by Puzzle Pete:

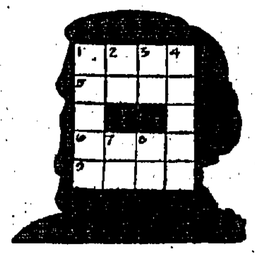
JUMBLEAYAH

Puzzle Pete got befuddled with his sentence about President Benjamin Harrison and needs your help to make any sense:

presidential between terms Grover Harrison's came two by Cleveland. term the served.

CROSSWORD

Cartoonist Cal placed Puzzle Pete's crossword puzzle on the silhouette of President Benjamin Harrison's head:



ACROSS

1 Harrison was born in North ——, Ohio
5 Toward the sheltered side
6 Paradise
9 Male children

DOWN

1 Bundles, as of cotton
2 Its tracks are above the street
3 Compass point
4 College officials
7 Accomplish
8 Half an em

MISSING WORDS

Vowels have been omitted from these facts about President Harrison. Can you fill them in to find something about his marriages and the names of his wives?

M—RR——D TW—C—
C—R—L—N— L—V—N——
SC—TT
M—RY SC—TT L—RD D—
MM—CK

HARRISON DIAMOND

WILLIAM Henry Harrison was Benjamin's grandfather and provides a centre for Puzzle Pete's word diamond. The second word is "tear;" third "streamlets"; fifth "worked steadily" and sixth "sorrowful."

W
I
L
WILLIAM
I
A
M

(Solutions on Page 19)

ZOO'S WHO

LIONS ON A PROWL MAY EAT 40 OR 50 POUNDS FROM A KILL, SLEEP A DAY, AND RETURN TO FEASTING, MEANWHILE REMAINING NEAR THE KILL...

A KITTEN BECOMES A CAT AFTER IT IS 8 MONTHS OLD.

THE ENGRAVER BEETLE, WHICH BORES ELABORATE PATTERNS UNDER THE BARK OF TREES, RUNS UP A DAMAGE BILL OF MORE THAN 0.2 MILLION DOLLARS ANNUALLY IN THE FORESTS OF THE UNITED STATES...

YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

SATURDAY, MAY 10

BORN today, you have almost prophetic insight, at times. This, combined with a keen mind, astute judgment and unusual versatility makes you a person who should rise to the top of the heap early in life. You have a high success potential. The stars have given you the talents. It is up to you to develop them to the utmost of your ability early in life.

Since you have a fine memory and a quick wit, you are an amusing conversationalist. You are apt to make your light talk conceal a more serious intent. You can deliver a scathing critical lecture with a smile. And people take it from you, too. Since you are original in your approach to life, there is seldom a dull moment wherever you happen to be. You are usually the life of any party. You are fond of social gaiety. This perhaps is something you must guard against—wasting precious energies on trivia.

Once you have learned to take life a little more seriously and appreciate the adage, "Life is real—life is earnest," then you have little to worry about, as far as solving the success formula. Just select the area of expression which interests you most and carry on.

You probably will achieve a certain amount of financial security quite early in life. You have an affectionate and emotional nature and will be happiest if you wed while young and have a large family upon which you can lavish your attentions.

Among those born on this date were: Curtis Dwight Wilbur, jurist and statesman; James Gordon Bennett, noted newspaper owner, Kaufmann Kohler, educator; Fred Astaire, dancer and actor, and William R. Grace, steamship magnate and industrialist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MAY 11

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—The heavens appear somewhat confused, so be as calm as you can all the time. Stay in control of everything.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Approach any innovation with caution today. Conservative action is by far the best policy for you now.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Be tactful in dealing with others. Best not to trust impulse today, but act only upon considered opinion.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Rest body and mind today. Don't get into any dispute which could end up in a serious argument.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Concentrate on domestic matters today which perhaps will revolve around your community. Clarify all details.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—The best laid plans can be upset unexpectedly, but you can adapt to changes if you are diplomatic.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Heed your intuitions and be guided by them in all problems today. Avoid travel, if possible. Take no risks.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—There may be a difference of opinion today on some matter of importance. Be the conciliator.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Placate members of the family if minor dissensions arise. Play the role of peacemaker. It's worth the effort.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—If you are planning a short trip to the country or the shore, this should be a good day for it. Rest and relax.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Personal affairs enter the picture and come up for close attention. Be co-operative rather than starting a ruckus.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—The day is full of confusion, but you can smooth things out if you are pliable and diplomatic with others.

BORN today, you have an original and inventive mind which, when combined with a good head for business, should bring you success fairly early in life. Whether it also brings fame will depend in some degree upon the type of work you undertake. The stars have given you mental agility as well as mechanical ability and you might develop whichever appeals to you most. You enjoy the arts as well as the sciences. Your major problem is one of concentration to a single objective rather than spreading your energies over too wide a field.

You have a dashing, magnetic personality which draws people into your orbit unconsciously. You have an almost fatal attraction for the opposite sex and will have many admirers. However, your loyalties are deep and true, and once you have set your heart and mind on a single individual as a life partner, you will be faithful to your choice. It is quite possible that you will fall in love at first sight, wed suddenly, and have a lifetime of happiness and contentment.

Your path through life may not always be an easy one, for success seems to come to you in alternating cycles. It is important that you hold to an optimistic point of view, whatever happens. For with you there is always a better tomorrow. You can practically depend on that!

You have strong likes and dislikes and usually know at once whether or not you are going to get along with a new acquaintance. You are not one to easily forgive a slight, either. You make as good an enemy as you do a friend!

Among those born on this date were: Effie Shannon, actress; Ottmar Mergenthaler, inventor of typesetting machine; Irving Berlin, composer, and Robert C. Sands, author and poet.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MAY 12

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—This is an active day. Use every moment and accomplish much that needs to be done. Make final arrangements for a trip.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Some unusual honour may be in store for you. Perhaps you have a promotion coming and today is the day it is due.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Promote a new and interesting romance. It may be exactly what you have been waiting for all your life.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—You may start the new work week advantageously by taking a calculated risk which could bring increased profit.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—This is no day to sit back and watch the world go by, your door! Get out there and take positive action yourself.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Take the initiative in something important to your career. Be assertive, original and play a long shot!

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—You have the green light today. Get an early start on an important project and make fine progress.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—One of those days when it may pay to play a hunch, even if you can't give a good reason for doing it.

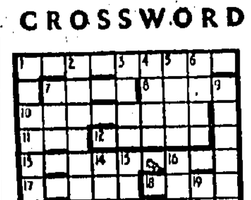
CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Make a good profit on a deal. Don't take outside advice, but follow your own intuitions in the matter.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—A definite upswing in your personal and business affairs. Take full advantage of the prospects.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Concentrate on significant matters that have a real bearing on your future security. Expect and get results.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Concentrate on important things. Non-essentials should be postponed or discarded indefinitely.

CROSSWORD



Across

1 Gambling stadiums. (3, 6)
7. Anger. (4)
8 [illegible] (4)
10. Places for signals. (8)
11. Short name for Australia? (3)
12. Prayers. (6)
13. Taverns (9)
17. Small thoroughfares. (5)
18. Otherwise. (4)
20. Healing works. (9)
22. Part of train crews. (8)
23. Trite snag (anag.). (9)

Down

1. Storekeeper. (9)
2. Flower growers. (9)
3. Genuine. (4)
4. Land measurement. (4)
5. State of insensibility. (4)
6. Salute of love. (4)
7. Beam of light. (3)
9. Minuses. (6)
14. The lads. (8)
15. City of Japan. (8)
16. Svelte. (4)
19. Expled. (4)
21. Cat or dog. (3)

CARNATION
RUPPHUDD
TOTTERERS
ROTTERDAM
OVERSEERED
LENOREGRU
OMEGAHAVA
CHARTLIBE
VICESTEELS

Saturday's solution

• JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Slam Missed, North's Fault

By OSWALD JACOBY

"WHAT was wrong with our bidding?" writes an Atlanta reader. "We reached four spades all right but as you can see from the hand six was a lay-down and it would have taken some very bad breaks to cause us any trouble. Was the fault North's, South's or both partners?"

The entire fault was North's. Even though he only held nine high card points his two club response was sound and when both opponents bid hearts and his partner bid spades, North could well have afforded to jump right to four instead of merely bidding three.

NORTH 19
♠ A 7 5 3
♥ 4
♦ 9 5 4
♣ K Q 9 6 4

WEST
♠ 4 2
♥ Q J 9 2
♦ J 10 2
♣ J 10 7 3

EAST
♠ 9 8 6
♥ A K 10 8 7 5
♦ 8 3
♣ 8 2

SOUTH (D)
♠ K Q J 10
♥ 6 3
♦ A K Q 7 6
♣ A 5

No one vulnerable

South	West	North	East
1 ♦	Pass	2 ♣	2 ♥
2 ♠	3 ♥	3 ♠	Pass
4 ♣	Pass	4 ♠	Pass
Pass	Pass		

Opening lead—♥ Q

If South had merely gone on to four spades he might have been given some blame but South gave his partner one more chance. He bid four clubs.

North could not have been sure that this four club bid was a slam try but he did not have to be sure. He had a simple bid to find out. Four diamonds!

Not only would this bid have taken North off the hook but it would have passed the buck back to South.

South should have been able to mark his partner with a singleton heart since he would have bid clubs, raised spades and then raised diamonds. South could have checked for aces and bid the spade slam.

♥♣ CARD Sense ♠♦

Q—The bidding has been:

South	West	North	East
1 ♦	1 ♥	Double	Pass

?

You, South, hold:
♠ K Q 8 ♥ 2 ♦ A Q J 10 7 6 ♣ A J 3

What do you do?

A—Bid two no-trump. It looks as if you will make a greater profit if you play the hand.

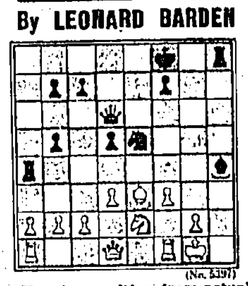
TODAY'S QUESTION

Your partner continues with a bid of three diamonds. What do you do now?

Answer on Monday

CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN



(No. 5397)

Here is a position from actual play. Black to move and win.

Solution No. 5396: The author's intended solution was 1 Q—Kt8, but B. J. de C. Andrade points out that this is defeated by B—QB3! Mate is instead forced by 1 R—B4.

London Express Service

TARGET

HOW many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the right in making each word, the letters in each of the small squares may be used once only. Each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one nine-letter word in the list. No plurals; no foreign words; no proper names.

S	L	E
I	D	S
A	T	U

TODAY'S TARGET: 35 words, good; 45 words, very good; 54 words, excellent. Solution on Monday.

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: Aces: ante atone alone anole anite antre sane; seal; Sate; AUSTRIA: ceiva erale erna erine ernal ernel ernia erna erne erna erne; lent; rent; rine; rina; ralne; rely; rano; rana; rene; rula; rule; rulin.

PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

PARIS MATCH Are the days when champions in single combat decided the issue between two warring peoples gone for ever?

Eleven French footballers of Algerian origin have made an opportunity for France and Algeria to settle their long and bloodthirsty struggle in the traditional manner: forty-five minutes each way, on a piece of green turf.

Earlier, these Algerian athletes, all in top French teams, decamped secretly to Tunisia. There they formed a new team representing the Algerian rebel organisation, the National Liberation Front.

And now they have applied to join the International Federation of Football Associations and compete in the next World Cup series.

Wags have suggested that France should now gather her eleven finest players and challenge this new team. Stadium—Geneva. Referee — India's Krishna Menon. Linesmen—from Norway and Uruguay. Gate money—for Unesco.

Victor's prize—Algeria.

• • •

BACK TO A.B.C. Alarmed by the "staggering ignorance of far too many Canadian university students," Dr William J. Dunlop, Ontario Minister of Education, has sworn to return the schools to "the basic fundamentals of reading, writing and arithmetic."

Dunlop turned his back finally on "progressive education" when it was disclosed that more than 50 per cent of the freshmen class of the University of Alberta could not locate Ottawa, their national capital, on the map.

A class of 78 freshmen were given the map. Forty-three did not know where Ottawa was, and nine could not place Edmonton, capital of Alberta, although their university is located there.

Another ten failed to identify the North Saskatchewan River on whose banks in Edmonton their University perches.

This was cited by Professor W. G. Hardy, head of the University's classics department, as proof of the "utter failure" of progressive education. Politician Dunlop agreed.

• • •

HAPPILY MARRIED Recipe for wedded bliss by 74-year-old Quah Eng Boon, who celebrated his diamond wedding this week:

"Mine was an old-style Chinese matched marriage. The first time I saw my bride was three days after wedding. I knew nothing of her past—the poor girl hadn't any—and she knew nothing of mine, which was a great relief. We agreed to let it remain that way and have been happy ever since."

The Quahs have 37 grandchildren.

• • •

DUSK DUEL Swedish singer Anders Borje and Polish Count Roman Von Bochwytz were rivals for the favour of Magda Lagerman, a writer and poet.

To settle the matter once and for all, they fought it out with swords. The duel took place at dusk at a murky alley just a short distance from Stockholm Palace.

It was the first duel to be fought in Sweden for three centuries and it lasted just three minutes. Then Borje was wounded in the stomach and simultaneously inflicted a wound on the Count's right arm.

Borje was helped to his nearby apartment by Miss Lagerman, who later acclaimed him winner and prospective bridegroom.

Now the police are looking into the affair.

• • •

ROUGH KISS British actress Frances Whitehead went into a passionate clinch with leading man Roy Sergeant during rehearsals for the Federal Arts Theatre's production of "Cosh Boy."

In the middle of the kiss Frances felt something snap. It was her neck.

After first-aid treatment backstage for the dislocation, Frances resumed her part.

"'Cosh Boy', as the title implies, is a tough production. But I didn't know it was going to be as rough as all that," she quipped.

• • •

KID'S DAY A 3-year-old girl fell from a sixth floor window when she saw her mother in the street below, bounced off the canopy over the front door—right into her mother's arms. Doctors said she was no worse for the experience.

On the same day, a woman asked the police to take charge of three children. She explained that a stranger asked her to look after them for a while, then went away and never returned.

"I can't keep them any longer," she apologised. "I have five children of my own."

• • •

THE GAMBLE A 15-year-old boy, Barry Lamond, killed himself at Kirkland, Northern Ontario, while playing Russian roulette with a loaded pistol.

• • •

COOKERY CORNER Statistic: the average American housewife opens 1,000 tins of food for her family each year.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

HARRISON REBUS: Peachtree Creek; Bar member; Republican; Grave at Indianapolis, Ind.

JUMBLEAYAH: Harrison's presidential term came between the two terms served by Grover Cleveland.

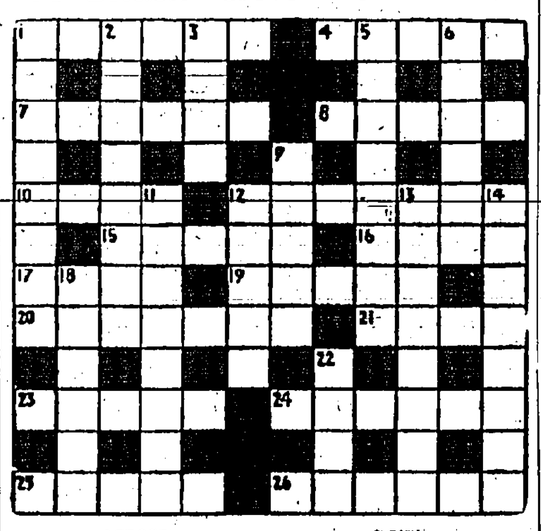
CROSSWORD:

MISSING VOWELS: mArrIEd twIcE: cArOlInE lAvInIA scOtt; mAry scOtt lOrd dimmOck.

HARRISON DIAMOND:

W
RIP
BILLS
WILLIAM
PLIED
SAD
M

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

1 Drum for the twins! (6).
4 Flower usually held! (5).
7 Flax (6).
8 How many up? Only twenty (5).
10 He lived on Mount Olympus but went back to Suez! (4).
12 Ape (7).
15 Dirty money? (5).
16 Accustomed (4).
17 Harvest (4).
19 Lifeless (5).
20 Go one better (7).
21 No water, please (4).
23 It may often be put on a clothes horse, at any rate! (5).
24 Really heavenly! (6).
25 Silly creatures who stick their necks out (5).
26 Trembles in braces? (6).

DOWN

1 Eyebrow pluckers (8).
2 Like the Village Blacksmith? (8).
3 No ordinary binge, this! (4).
5 Not exactly talkative (8).
6 Dog ate dog? No; parson! (6).
9 Future pointers (5).
11 Takes the strain (8).
12 What nationality has H on its flag? (5).
13 Star attraction for the reader (8).
14 She may work on paper (8).
18 Old card game (6).
22 Having plenty (4).

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3 Trapdoor, 8 Portia, 9 Proposal, 11 Dressers, 12 Stay, 13 Beret, 18 Ruler, 19 Ides, 22 Verderer, 24 Pharisee, 25 Dreads, 26 Extremes. Down: 1 Spuds, 2 Trees, 3 Tipster, 4 Rare 5 Pips, 6 Onsets, 7 Relays 10 Oriel, 14 Ruses, 15 Tenders, 10 Simple, 17 Re-pact, 20 Broad, 21 Brass, 22 Vice, 23 Red-e.

DARTWORDS

TODAY'S Dartwords journey leads from the Gilbertian dukedom of PLAZA-TORO in the Channel island of SARK. You have to find your way to Sark by rearranging the other 48 words in the circle in such a way that the relationship between any word and the one next to it is governed by one of six rules.

(1) ULES: (1) The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.

(2) It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.

(3) It may be found by adding one letter to or subtracting one letter from, or changing one letter in the preceding word.

(4) It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.

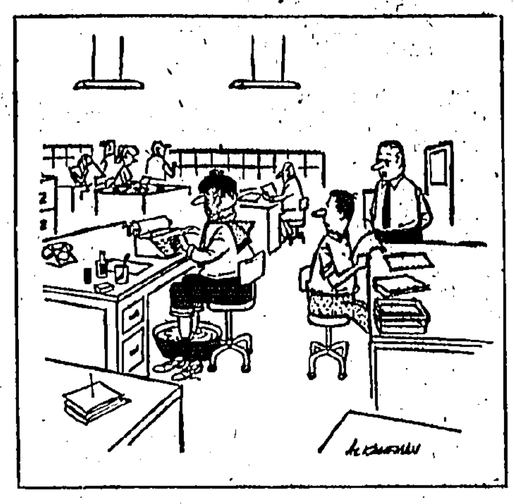
(5) It may rhyme with the preceding word, be a name or a well-known person, place or thing in fact or fiction.

(6) It may be associated with the preceding word in a title of in the action of a book, play, or other composition.

A typical succession of words might be: April showers bring flowers. Sober Judge Blind Justice Scale Rule Rule Base Base Break Break.

(Solution on Page 20)

This Funny World



"Poor Jules—he's used up all his sick leave!"

• BY • THE • WAY •

by Beachcomber

TWELVE chorus girls in space-suits and helmets were to have brightened the Factory Equipment Exhibition at Earls Court.

It would have been as sensational as Mimsie Slopcorner's appearance as Boadicea, in a cocktail dress, at the exhibition of Conveyor Belts at Nuneaton. But the organisers banned the idea. It was explained that "any executive putting through a £6,000 deal doesn't want to be disturbed by such things." It would be a graceful gesture of the organisers to lend some of the factory equipment for the show in which the girls are appearing. A few stanchion-bars, catch-rivets, and wheeling irons would add a cultural note to the show, and attract business men who are sick of girls.

Marginal note

THE Foreign Office should advertise for a foreign policy. A few lines inserted in the morning papers, with a prize of six shopping-days in Paris for the winning suggestion, would be sure of an enthusiastic response. It would also be a fine fillip for democracy.

Nothing to do with me

A TRIBUTE to a girl "whose hands delicately mime blossoms, and can also wield a hockey stick," filled me with expectation. Most hockey girls have little time for blossom-miming, and regard it as a rather silly, effeminate habit. I should have thought that the rough and tumble of the hockey field would impair the delicacy of the blossom-miming, and result in the crude representation of only hefty great blossoms. And surely the use of the hands to suggest blossoms is a poor training for the whirling stick and the free-for-all in the goal's mouth. *(See "Hockey in An Old-World Garden," by Mrs Ernestine Faffnage.)*

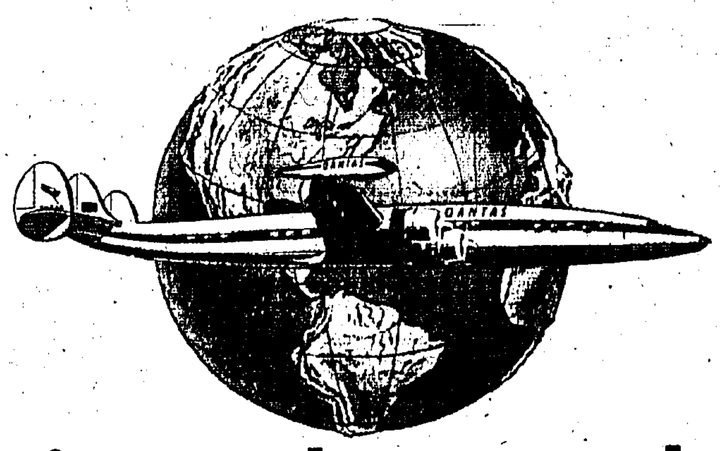
Hellports for all

LOOKING forward to the time when helicopters will land and take off almost anywhere, thus contributing their share to the delights of the humbler traffic in the streets, a jovial spokesman forgot the problem of finding hellports at a time when more and more parking-grounds are needed for cars. Agricultural land, which produces nothing but food, could be taken over for hellports outside the towns, but it would be far more fun to land in the busy heart of a city.

Printer's frolic

THE pronunciamento issued by a publicity man that a film star who, for once in her life, shall be nameless, has "Flown in on a shipping expedition," must have disturbed many a shipping magnate. If these girls are going to butt into the tanker business, the Greeks will rush home from the Riviera in a panic. Asked what her interest in tankers was, the girl set the shipping world at rest by replying: "I always drink my champagne out of a silver one."

Fly around the world



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LABOUR'S POLICY FLAYED

Macmillan Says 'Folly' To Suspend N-Tests

Edinburgh, May 9.

Mr Harold Macmillan, British Prime Minister, said here tonight that it would be "folly" for Britain to suspend her nuclear weapon tests.

Declaring it was a year since Mr Hugh Gaitskell, Labour party leader, first urged suspension of tests at Christmas Island, the Prime Minister said: "If we had listened to him then we should not now have the deterrent at all.

Lost A Year

"We should have lost a year during which the Russians have carried out the biggest series of tests ever undertaken by them.

"It would have been folly to listen to Mr Gaitskell then. It would be equally folly to listen to him now.

"But perhaps it is unfair to blame Mr Gaitskell too much. Half his party want him to refuse to have anything at all to do with these nuclear weapons.

"Of course so long as they remain in opposition this fundamental division on a vital issue is merely a misfortune for their party.

A Calamity

"But if ever they came to power it would be a calamity for the country.

"Until we can obtain by international agreement controlled disarmament, both conventional and unconventional, we must not lower our guard."

Mr Macmillan was addressing a Scottish Unionist (Conservative) Association rally here.—Reuter.

CABLE BRIEFS

New Delhi, May 9.
A national conference on reading recommended today that the government halt the import of "foreign, sexy literature."

The conference expressed "grave concern at the present influx of unwholesome literature."

The conference was held to discuss means to popularise reading for pleasure among students.—United Press.

Chicago, May 9.
Judge Daniel J. McNamara Jr put a teenaged boy on a year's supervision instead of reform school for stealing five evergreen trees.

He said the boy's heart was in the right place—the trees were to be a Mother's Day gift.—United Press.

London, May 9
A woman complained to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children today that her son was becoming truculent, had started smoking, had been leaving a bar and kept company with a girl who appeared to be a "character."

When asked his age, she said, "36."—United Press.

Tokyo, May 9.
Job seekers summoned by postcard to an employment agency were angered yesterday when they were greeted not by an offer of work but by a spiel from a recruiter for the military forces.—United Press.

Indianapolis, May 9
The race for Democratic Committeeman in an Indianapolis precinct ended in a dead heat between Ellis J. Hall and Clifford Woodson this week.

The vote was 0-0. Neither the candidates nor any voters cast ballots.—United Press.

Akron, May 9
Hyman Friedman admitted in court yesterday that his dogs run into the backyard of his neighbour. But he explained: "It's only because my neighbour's parrot keeps whistling to them to come over."—United Press.

Strike Cancelled

Casablanca, May 9.
A strike set for May 12 by Moroccan workers at four US air bases has been called off, the construction firm employing the workers said today.

A spokesman for Atlas Constructions, main contractor for American base construction and maintenance in Morocco, announced the strike had been cancelled. But they did not immediately disclose the terms of the settlement.—United Press.

REDIFFUSION

11 a.m., Morning Medley; 11.30, "Redgauntlet"—Part 3—"Wandering Willie"; 12, Noon, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m., Three Men On A Mike—Buddy Holly, Tommy Sands and Jimmy Edwards; 1, Keyboard Capers—Barclay Allen; 1.13, Weather Report, News and Special Announcements; 1.30, George Melachrino and his Orchestra; 2, Saturday Requests—Presented by Nick Kendall; 3, Philo Vance Episode 25—"The Rhumba Murder Case"; 3.30, Songs of the Prairie; 4, The Hongkong Derby—Direct Broadcast From The Jockey Club; 4.15, Patti Page Introduces "The Big Record"; 4.45, Rhythm Parade; 5, Music By Roth; 6, Birthday Mailbag; 6.02, Melody Magic; 6.30, Meet The Stars—Dickie Valentine and Eartha Kitt; 7, Fiesta Time; 7.30, Popular Concert Favourites; 7.45, Song Time—Martha Raye; 8, Time Signal and News; 8.00, Weather Forecast, Announcements and Interlude; 8.15, "Rhythm Rendezvous" Starring Patti Page with Ray Anthony's Orchestra; 8.30, Voice Of Sport; 9, Shriro Hit Parade; 9.30, Music From Maxim's; 10, Hollywood Open House; 10.30, I Remember When—Starring Paul Whiteman; 11, Dance Party; 11.15, Racing—Great Jubilee Handicap—Recorded Commentary by Raymond Glendenning from Kempton Park; 11.30, Dance Party; 12 Midnight, God Save The Queen; Close Down.

TELEVISION

2 p.m., Cantonese Film:—Mother's Love; 3.30, Afternoon Short Film: "Panorama No. 3"; 3.45, Racing—Hongkong Derby (From The Jockey Club); 4.15, "The Great Gildersleeve"; 4.45 Children's Hour—Songs and Cartoons; 6, Close Down; 7.30, Saturday Variety—Pat Kay and Betty Ankers; 7.45, Playhouse Fifteen: "The Wrestler"; 8, Rosemary Clooney Show; 8.30, "Tales of the Texas Rangers"; 9, Newsreel; 9.15, Evening Feature: "Dark Secret"; 11, Late Night Final; Close Down.

DARTWORDS SOLUTION

PLAZA-TORO Duke Due Owing Swing Full Null Void Avoid Dodge Lodge Ledge Edge Brink Drink Tope Toe Tom Sawyer Lawyer Layer Payer Prayer Collect Muster Duster Knuckle Near Earn Deserve Reserve Book Worm Glow Grow Raise Rear Admiral Beatty Betty Martin Margin Border Bolder Folder Fodder Cannon Fire Sack BARK.

Claims For Jobless Benefits Fall In US

Washington, May 9.
Unemployment among workers covered by Jobless Benefits dropped by 66,900 during the week ending April 26, the Government reported today. It was the biggest drop since last July—before the recession started.

It also was the second week in a row that the number of insured jobless had declined. The Labour Department said there were 3,265,700 unemployed among persons entitled to draw Jobless Benefit payments.

WAS MORE

It added, however, that the number of workers claiming unemployment compensation still was more than twice as high as the 1,458,000 for the corresponding week last year.

More than half the nation's workers are covered by unemployment insurance and the Labour Department's weekly reports generally are considered a good index to the overall job situation.

Forty-one States reported declines in insured unemployment last week. The Department attributed the reduction to a pick-up in construction, farming and other outdoor work.—United Press.

Khrushchev Promises To Support Nasser

Cairo, May 9.
Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev has promised United Arab Republic President Gamal Abdel Nasser to support Nasser's nationalist struggle in the Middle East, the semi-official Middle East News Agency reported from Moscow today.

The report, made by Kamal el Hinnawi, Mena's General Manager, said that Khrushchev and Nasser had also agreed that Israel constituted an imperialist bridgehead against the Arab states in the Middle East.

CLOSE TOUCH

Hinnawi, reported to be in close touch with the Party of Nasser, cabled a lengthy dispatch summing up the results of Nasser's visit.

His report said that Israel figured prominently in the talks between the Soviet and UAR leaders.

It added that Nasser also discussed the questions of Algeria and what was termed Arab liberation struggles and that Khrushchev concurred with Nasser's views.

Hinnawi reported that "President Nasser reviewed the situation in the Middle East in general and in the Arab countries in particular, with special emphasis on Israel.

FULL & CANDID

"His review was full and candid and it covered all possibilities.

"Nasser's detailed review of the Arab situation was a highly important part of these discussions, and especially regarding Israel's abnormal position regarding the Arab countries and its role as a bridgehead against the security of the Arab nations."—United Press.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith

"He won't go to sleep without two bedtime stories—one for him and one for Claude, his panda bear!"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Cotton Mill Labour

To The Editor, *China Mail.*

Sir,—I refer to Mrs Barbara Castle's, Blackburn's Socialist MP, report of 8/5/58 published in the South China Morning Post and China Mail alleging "sweated labour."

Mrs Castle appears to be one of those *well travelled people* who does not know whether Wigan Pier is in England and/or Red China. If Mrs Castle is so sure of her grounds for "sweated labour" regarding Hongkong textile mills, it is about time that she came out to Hongkong and compare our *modern* electrical mill equipment, wages and overtime paid with those at present existing in the United Kingdom.

I offer her a passage to and from U.K./H.K. not forgetting a *male* guide to show Mrs Castle our modern mills.

SINBAD THE SAILOR.

Answers

L. Rowe: We found it! See Sunday Post Herald April 13, page 17.—Ed.

Middlesex Snatch Victory From Notts In Last Over

London, May 9.
Middlesex snatched victory in the last over of their county championship match against Nottinghamshire at Lords here today. They did it with two wickets to spare after a day of thrilling, tension-packed cricket.

Nottinghamshire, 158 behind on the first innings, made a great recovery to set Middlesex to score 183 in 135 minutes. Middlesex, with Jack Robertson batting steadily, kept with the clock for the first hour. Then the skilful bowling of leg spinner, Gamini Goonesena of Ceylon and pace man Arthur Jepson swung the game in Notts favour. From 102 for two Middlesex slumped to 138 for seven.

RESCUED

Broad shouldered fast bowler Alan Moss rescued Middlesex. He cracked 28—the highest score of his career—in 11 minutes, including 19 in one over from Goonesena. With two men left, Middlesex needed 15 runs in 14 minutes. John Warr, their new skipper, hit two boundaries and R. White made the winning hit two minutes from time.

Rain allowed only 70 minutes play in the other championship match today, Glamorgan versus Somerset at Cardiff, and the match was abandoned as a draw soon after lunch. Somerset took four points.

Rain also prevented an interesting finish in the two-day match at Northampton, where Leicestershire set Northamptonshire to score 230 in 195 minutes. The game we abandoned at tea, when Northants still needed 112 in 70 minutes with eight wickets standing.

The day's only century maker was Peter Parfitt, 21-year-old Royal Air Force youngster, whose 115 failed to prevent Warwickshire beating the combined services by 96 runs. Parfitt hit his runs out of a total of 223; He included a six and 14 fours and was at the wicket for two hours 45 minutes.

Kent raced to a nine wicket victory over Cambridge University this morning. Bob Wilson, left-handed opener, led their —to the 115 runs required for victory with a not out 63. Colin Page with his off breaks, was the county's bowling star. He finished with a match analysis of ten for 63.—Reuter.

Demonstrations

Beirut, May 9.
Police and demonstrators clashed in Tripoli today, leaving eight injured, including one policeman.

The pro-Government newspaper Ce Soir interpreted the demonstration as an unsuccessful call for a general strike.—United Press.

Explosion

Paris, May 9.
One woman was killed and six workers injured today in an explosion at a gunpower factory near Paris, police reported.—Reuter.

FIRST SHUTOUT OF SEASON

Chicago, May 9.
Early Wynn limited his former teammates, the Cleveland Indians, to two hits today to pitch the Chicago White Sox to their first shutout win of the season, 5-0.

Wynn was helped to his second victory by a two-run homer by 37-year-old Ted Beard. It was his sixth Major League home run and his first since 1951. It came with Wynn on base in the fourth.

Beard's blow was off starting pitcher Jim (Mudcat) Grant, who suffered his first defeat after three wins. Cal McLish and Dick Tomanek later worked on the mound for the losers.

ONLY HITS

The only hits off Wynn were a single by Russ Nixon in the second and a double by Rocky Colavito in the seventh. Wynn walked only three batters, Colavito once and Bobby Avila twice, and retired 16 men in order between the second and seventh innings. Cleveland left only four men on base.

Jim Rivera's double and Bubba Phillips' single scored a Chicago run in the second, and two singles, a walk and Luis Aparicio's single produced another in the third. The last score came on a single by Phillips in the fifth, a stolen base, and Wynn's single.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Cleveland 000-000-000 0— 2—1
Chicago 011-210-00X 5—13—1
—Grant, McLish (4), Tomanek (6) and Nixon; Wynn (2-2) and Lollar. LP—Grant (3-1). HR—Beard (1st).—United Press.

CAVE TO LEAD KIWIS

Ilford, May 10.
Henry Cave, vice-captain of the New Zealand touring cricket team, leads the side for the first time today when they play Essex here.

John Reid, the captain, has an injured finger and is unable to play.

Opening batsman John D'Arcy dislocated a finger at net practice yesterday, but the dislocation was put back on the spot and he will play today.

New Zealand suffered a third setback when batsman Bill Playle was hit in the eye while batting and had his eye bruised. Playle is not in the side to meet Essex.

Team: H. B. Cave, J. C. Alabaster, R.W. Blair, J.W. D'Arcy, N. Harford, J. A. Hayes, A. R. Macgibbon, T. Meale, J. T. Sparling, B. Sutcliffe, J. T. Ward. Twelfth man—A. M. Moir.—China Mail Special.

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TUITION GIVEN
MISS ALICE LILY teaches modern ballroom dancing, English/American dances, ladies and gentlemen, beginners and those who wish to improve. Lessons by appointment at pupil's home. Please tel. (75491) first. write or call 29 King Kwong St., 2nd floor, Happy Valley, Race Course, 4-8 p.m.

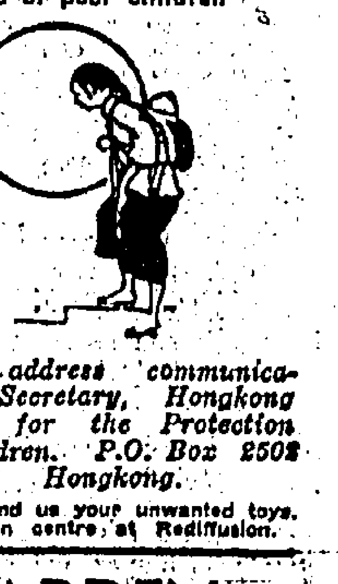
MUSICAL
OUR UNIQUE COLLECTION of Classical and Popular LPs include Complete Gilbert & Sullivan operas, Cambridge Anthology of Prose, Shakespeare's plays, Schnabel-Beethoven Sonatas, Bach-Landowska 48 Preludes & Fugues, Historic recordings of Cortot, Kreisler, Busch, Casals, Caruso, Fischer, complete George Feyer and Liane recordings etc. Esses & Company, 750 Alexandra House, Telephones 30166, 23000.

WANTED KNOWN
'DIETIN' CAPSULES provide balanced daily requirements of Vitamins and Minerals to maintain full health and vitality. From Dispensaries and Stores.

CHURCH NOTICES

ST. PETER'S CHURCH
The Missions to Seamen
40, Gloucester Road,
Tel. 74221
8.30 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.00 p.m. Evensong
(Other Services arranged at any time by request.)

H.K.S.P.C.
Needs financial support for the sake of poor children



Please address communications:—Secretary, Hongkong Society for the Protection of Children. P.O. Box 2502 Hongkong.
Please send us your unwanted toys. Collection centre at Rediffusion.

To ADVERTISERS
SUNDAY POST-HERALD
Space for commercial advertising should be booked not later than noon on Wednesdays.
For the SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST and the CHINA MAIL, 48 hours before date of publication.
Special Announcements and Classified Advertisements as usual.

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DELICIOUS THREE-COURSE LUNCHES-$6.00
and, of course, Breakfasts, Afternoon Teas, and Dinner and Dancing on the First Floor, Manson House, 74/78 Nathan Road, Kowloon, Tel: 68301
The Dairy Farm Restaurants
THE DAIRY FARM, ICE & COLD STORAGE CO., LTD.
For the Finest Food in the Far East

PRINCESS GARDEN
proudly presents
LILY & LEO
in "FILIPINIANA REVUE"

Exotic Dances in Original & Modern Tempos!
NIGHTLY AT 12 MID-NIGHT
Lovely ELVIE DEL RIO sings to the music of Celso L. Carrillo & His Quintet Moderne
World Famous Peking Dishes
Princess Theatre Bldg., Nathan Rd., Kowloon. Tels. 61600, 68974.

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